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# PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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ONE PENNY.



ST. SWITHIN'S DAY.

JULY 15. (See page 82.)



## Notes of the Week.

THEIR Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh visited the American turret-ship *Miantonomoh*, in Sheerness harbour, on Saturday. Their royal highnesses were conveyed to Sheerness by special train on the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, and were received at the station by Vice-Admiral Sir Baldwin Walker, K.C.B., admiral of the port, and a large number of naval and military officers. They drove in an open carriage to the Camber Pier, where a large party embarked in boats for the ship. Mr. Adams, the American minister, the American consul, and many members of the legation, had arrived at Sheerness by an earlier train, and were in readiness to receive their royal highnesses on board. The *Formidable* (flagship) and the *Cumberland* (guardship of the steam reserve) were dressed with a variety of flags; the former manned her yards, and royal salutes were fired both from the ships and the batteries on shore. On arriving at the ship the princes were welcomed on board by Captain Beaumont, a guard of honour was drawn up to receive them, and the Union Jack was hoisted at the mainmast. Their royal highnesses spent about three hours on board, and carefully inspected the turret, the ponderous 428-pounder guns, the inventions for loading and firing them, the engines, and every other object of interest. After visiting all parts of the vessel, the royal visitors were entertained to luncheon, and when that was over embarked in Mr. Penn's steam-yacht for Strood, from whence they returned to London. Previously to leaving the ship the princes expressed their satisfaction and pleasure at the courtesy which had been showed them.

An inquest was held in Dean-street, Soho, on Monday, on the body of a man named William Mold. The deceased was formerly in a lunatic asylum. His wife deposed to having been married to him about three years, and that he had frequently threatened to commit suicide, and generally kept poison by him. On Thursday week he again threatened to destroy himself, but his wife did not believe what he said. Shortly after tea he was laid down in bed, and in the room with him was a young woman with whom he had formerly cohabited, and who was residing in the same house with his wife. He pulled this woman on the bed to him, and thrust a bottle in her mouth. She did not swallow any of the fluid, but it touched her tongue and throat, and she screamed out that she was poisoned. While she was thus screaming the man swallowed the contents of the bottle and died without speaking again. He had taken cyanide of potassium. A verdict was returned that he had poisoned himself whilst in a temporary state of insanity.

A COLLISION took place near the Huddersfield Station on Saturday night by which a large number of persons were injured, but none of them fatally. The train which should have left Leeds at half-past nine did not leave until five minutes past ten, and when it arrived near Huddersfield Station, a little after eleven, it had to slacken speed greatly in consequence of an excursion train having shortly before entered the station. In addition to the ordinary passengers there were a number of excursionists, consisting of teachers and others connected with Buxton-road (Wesleyan) Chapel, Huddersfield, in the Leeds train, and they were mostly in the last carriages. When the train slackened its speed, and was about fifty yards inside the distance signal, it was run into by the Bangor mail, which was due about that time at Huddersfield. The two last carriages, which were behind the guard's van, were much broken, and many of the occupants were severely injured. Assistance was rendered as speedily as possible, and as none of the carriages were knocked off the line the traffic was not much delayed. Several of the passengers were bruised about the face and other parts of the body. The accident appears to have been caused by the driver of the mail train not paying proper attention to the signal.

In the course of a few hours, late on Sunday night and early on Monday morning, several very extensive fires took place in the metropolis and the eastern suburbs. The most serious fire broke out at the well-known Abbey Flour Mills, at West Ham, near Stratford, which were partially destroyed some two years since. The discovery was made about four o'clock, when the fire was found to be raging in the stock department. The flames rapidly extended throughout that section of the property, and the conflagration soon assumed a very alarming aspect. The brigade engines, which were attending a large fire in Millwall, were quickly despatched to the scene, and when they had arrived the fire had made great progress. They, however, rendered very valuable aid in checking the flames, and prevented the entire property being consumed. Another fearful conflagration took place at the large oil-stores of Mr. Palmer, on Millwall. It broke out between two and three o'clock, and a large stock of oil was consumed. Had it occurred a little earlier, just before daybreak, the whole of this section of the district would have been illuminated. A third fire happened at a fireworks manufactory in Bethnal-green on Sunday night, and the reports of the brigade mention several other outbreaks during Sunday night.

## THE CHOLERA.

CONSIDERABLE excitement prevails in Llanelli, a seaport town in South Wales, and having a population of about 27,000. Cholera has broken out there, and already about a dozen people have died after a very short illness. Measures have been taken to prevent the spread of the epidemic. The Custom-house authorities have issued orders preventing the giving of clean bills of health to vessels leaving the port for foreign parts. The local board of health had a special meeting, at which a committee was appointed to consider what should be done, and on Saturday another special meeting was held to receive the report of the committee, and to take some action upon it. The town is to be divided into twelve districts—to be known locally as perambulations—and each district is to have three inspectors. The local board have made special arrangements with all the medical men of the town and neighbourhood, and a number of women have been engaged as nurses. A large house in one of the squares is being prepared for use as an hospital, and other buildings have been taken for the reception of the children or other relatives of those who may be attacked by the disease. All the houses in the town are being thoroughly cleansed and whitewashed, and printed lists of precautions—in Welsh and English—are being posted in all prominent places. An application has been made to the Privy Council for such powers as will enable the local board to put in force the provisions of the Diseases Prevention Act. In cases of emergency, when a doctor cannot be seen at once, the druggists are to supply the requisite medicines.

The disease still continues to spread in Liverpool. The woman King, who was admitted to the Liverpool Workhouse on Sunday, and another of the sick children are dead.

CONSTANCE KENT was removed from Parkhurst prison to Penitentiary last week.

## Foreign News.

## FRANCE.

The Paris correspondent of the *Nouveliste de Rouen* relates the following anecdote:—

"The Emperor, the other day, in explaining the mechanism of the needle-gun to the Prince Imperial, and wishing to join example to theory, descended to the courtyard, and, calling the sentinel, said to him, 'Load, and fire your piece to amuse these boys,' the young Espinasse being with the Prince Imperial. Meanwhile, the Emperor, who was provided with a needle-gun, charged and fired five times when the soldier had only discharged his piece once. The soldier was astonished. 'Ah!' observed his Majesty, smiling, 'one fires much more quickly with this musket than with yours; would you like to have one?' 'Certainly, sire,' replied the man eagerly. 'And so you shall,' said the Emperor."

A Paris letter contains the following:—

"The people of Nancy and the population of Lorraine generally feel much disappointed that the Emperor is not present among them on so solemn an occasion, when they celebrate the 100th anniversary of the annexation of their fair province to the crown of France. No doubt the presence of the lady who shares his throne and of the young prince who will some day succeed to it diminish their regret at the unavoidable absence of the Sovereign. The Emperor himself had set his heart on visiting the descendants of those who gave some fifty years ago such unequivocal proofs of their patriotism, and who desired to see among them the nephew of Napoleon I. They are aware, however, that circumstances, and not the will of the Emperor, occasion that absence. The cause, as explained in the semi-official papers, is the necessity of the Emperor's constant presence in Paris in the present critical circumstances, when hostilities seem to be resumed with fresh vigour in Central Europe, when negotiations of a peculiarly difficult nature are still going on, in the satisfactory conclusion of which his Majesty is deeply interested, and after which, if Prussia and Italy prove deaf to his counsels in favour of peace, France, as a journal observes, may have to adopt 'grave and decisive resolutions.'"

## PRUSSIA.

The *Moscow Gazette* publishes an article which concludes as follows:—"Russia does not desire any change in the present state of things in Europe. If Austria and Prussia will render themselves the tools of France, Russia can no longer depend upon them as heretofore. Venetia without Rome would constitute no progress for Italy. The submission of Austria to France is not advantageous but dangerous to the European equilibrium. The supremacy of Prussia in Northern Germany narrows Russia in the Baltic. Russia's love for peace does not sanction efforts to attain supreme power. England's interest may make her seek an alliance with France and Austria in the Eastern question, but the dictatorship of France in Italy and Germany cannot meet with her support."

## AUSTRIA.

Several letters from Vienna say the Prussian troops will certainly be there; they are now fully expected by the inhabitants, who are reduced to console themselves for the presence of an enemy in their capital by their Emperor's assurance that they shall be spared the horrors of a siege, as he will not defend the city.

It is remarked that this news, betokening the downfall of the Austrian empire, reached Paris on July 14, the seventy-sixth anniversary of the taking of the Bastille.

## JAPAN.

Sir Harry and Lady Parkes, accompanied by a large party of friends, visited the Prince of Satsuma's palace and grounds—a fact that speaks well for the improvement of friendly intercourse and the chance of our scheme of a comprehensive treaty with the Daimios being carried from theory into practice. This is the first time that foreigners have been allowed to visit the interior of any Daimio's "Yashiki" in Yeddo, except that of the Tycoon. A pony carriage and pair followed the minister's suite, and created the greatest excitement among the inhabitants, "who made the air ring with exclamations of 'Nara-hedo!'"

## MANIFESTO OF THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA TO THE HUNGARIANS.

The following royal manifesto has just been issued here:—

"To the Faithful Peoples of my Kingdom of Hungary. The hand of providence weighs heavily upon us. In the conflict into which I have been drawn, not voluntarily, but through the force of circumstances, every human calculation has been frustrated, save only the confidence I placed in the heroic bravery of my valiant army. The more grievous are the heavy losses by which the ranks of those brave men have been smitten, and my paternal heart feels the bitterness of that grief with all the families affected. To put an end to the unequal contest—to gain time and opportunity to fill up the voids occasioned by the campaign—and to concentrate my forces against the hostile troops occupying the northern portion of my empire, I have consented, with great sacrifices, to negotiations for the conclusion of an armistice."

"I now turn confidently to the faithful peoples of my kingdom of Hungary, and to that readiness to make sacrifices so repeatedly displayed in arduous times."

"The united exertions of my entire empire must be set in motion, that the conclusion of the wished-for peace may be secured upon fair conditions."

"It is my profound belief that the warlike sons of Hungary, actuated by the feeling of hereditary fidelity, will voluntarily hasten under my banners, to the assistance of their kindred and for the protection of their country, also immediately threatened by the events of the war."

"Rally, therefore, in force to the defence of the invaded empire! Be worthy sons of your valiant forefathers, whose heroic deeds gained never-fading wreaths of laurel for the glory of the Hungarian name."

"Vienna, July 7."

"FRANCIS JOSEPH."

THE CHANNEL FLEET.—It has been decided that the Channel Squadron should be assembled at Portland, under the orders of Rear-Admiral Yelverton, C.B., shall consist of the following ships:—*Achilles*, armour-plated screw-ship, of 26 guns, 6,121 tons, 1,250 horse-power, and 705 officers and men; *Lord Clyde*, armour-plated ship, 24 guns, 4,967 tons, 1,600 horse-power, 605 officers and men; *Bellerophon*, armour-plated ship, of 14 guns, 4,270 tons, 1,000 horse-power, 550 officers and men; *Pallas*, armour-plated ship, of 6 guns, 2,372 tons, 600 horse-power, 230 officers and men; and *Helicon*, 2, despatch-vessel, 837 tons, 250 horse-power, 65 officers and men. The admiral will have his flag on board the *Caledonia*, armour-plated ship, of 30 guns, 4,125 tons, 1,000 horse-power, and 605 officers and men.

## General News.

THE private correspondent of the *New Free Press* of Vienna writes to that journal on the 4th, from Hohenmauth:—"Marshal Benedek this day spoke to the correspondents of the newspapers, and asked us where we were on the day of the battle. Everybody gave his answer. 'Now,' said the general, 'you may tell all. There is no way of palliating the misfortune.' We reminded him of the causes of every kind which contributed to the defeat; but he said, 'An honourable leader takes all the fault on himself. I am responsible for all that has happened.'"

PRESIDENT JOHNSON, since April 15, 1865, has issued 12,381 political and 161 criminal pardons.

At a recent horse sale at Adelaide, forty-six racehorses fetched £26,455. The highest price of a single horse was £3,600.

A SUPPOSED murder of a very revolting description was committed on Sunday morning in Rose-street, Edinburgh. The wife of a pensioner named James Boyd was found murdered in bed; and a number of suspicious circumstances apparently pointing to her husband as the criminal, he has been apprehended on a charge of murder.

Two deaths through sunstroke occurred near Nottingham. A labouring man named Eyre was making hay in a field at Codnor, when he was observed to fall, and died almost immediately. A man named Smith, while at work in the hayfield at Calverton, was sunstruck. He was conveyed home instantly, but died the same evening.

On Monday, a notification appeared that the Chancery "long vacation" would commence on the 10th of August and terminate on the 28th of October. It is anticipated that before next term one, if not more, judicial seats in Chancery will be vacated.

At the assizes held at Salisbury, before Mr. Justice Byles, Emily Dimmer, 21, described as a servant, was indicted for the wilful murder of her illegitimate infant, by throwing it into a river at Salisbury, on the 3rd of November last. The jury returned a verdict of "Guilty," accompanied by a strong recommendation to mercy. Sentence of death was passed, but the learned judge said the recommendation of the jury should be forwarded to the proper quarter without delay.

## ST. SWITHIN'S DAY.

On our first page we give a spirited engraving, by the celebrated Kenny Meadows, of St. Swithun's day. We need not describe the artistic manner in which he has handled the subject. We leave the realization to our readers, and proceed to a description of the notable saint.

St. Swithun was of noble parentage, and also called Swithun, or in the Saxon language Swithum. He received the tonsure in the church at Winchester, and became a monk in the old monastery there, of which, after being ordained priest, he was made provost or dean. He studied grammar, philosophy, and theology. For his learning and virtue, Egbert, king of England, appointed him his priest, in which character he subscribed a charter to the abbey of Croyland, in 833. Egbert also committed to him the education of his son Ethelwolf, who on succeeding to the throne procured Swithun to be chosen bishop of Winchester in 852.

Tithes were established in England through St. Swithun, who prevailed on Ethelwolf to enact a law, by which he gave the tithes of the land to the Church, on condition that the king should have a prayer said for his soul every Wednesday in all the churches for ever. Ethelwolf solemnized the grant by laying the charter on the altar of St. Peter at Rome, in a pilgrimage he made to that city, and by procuring the pope to confirm it.

St. Swithun died on the 2nd of July, 862, in the reign of King Ethelbert, and he was buried, according to his own order, in the churchyard. Alban Butler, from whom these particulars are related, affirms the translation of his relics into the church a hundred years afterwards, and refers to the monkish historians for the relation of "such a number of miraculous cures of all kinds wrought by them, as was never known in any other place." His relics were afterwards removed into the cathedral of Winchester, on its being built under William the Conqueror. It was dedicated to the Holy Trinity, under the patronage of St. Peter, afterwards to St. Swithun, in 980, and was called St. Swithun's until Henry VIII. ordered it to be called by the name of the Holy Trinity.

Among the notable miracles alleged to have been worked by St. Swithun is this, that after he had built the bridge at Winchester, a woman came over it with her lap full of eggs, which a rude fellow broke, but the woman showed the eggs to the saint, who was passing by at the time, and he lifted up his hand and blessed the eggs, "and they were made hole and sound." To this may be added another story; that when his body was translated, or removed, two rings of iron, fastened on his gravestone, came out as soon as they were touched, and left no mark of their place in the stone; but when the stone was taken up, and touched by the rings, they of themselves fastened to it again.

"If it rains on St. Swithun's day, there will be rain the next forty days afterwards." The occasion of this old and well-known saying is obscure. In Mr. Douce's interleaved copy of Brand's "Popular Antiquities," there is a printed statement "seemingly cut out of a newspaper" cited in the last edition of Mr. Brand's work, thus:—"In the year 865, St. Swithun, bishop of Winchester, to which rank he was raised by King Ethelwolf, the Dane, dying, was canonized by the then pope. He was singular for his desire to be buried in the open churchyard, and not in the chance of the minister, as was usual with other bishops, which request was complied with; but the monks, on his being canonized, taking it into their heads that it was disgraceful for the saint to lie in the open churchyard, resolved to remove his body into the choir, which was to have been done with solemn procession on the 15th of July. It rained, however, so violently on that day, and for forty days succeeding, as had hardly ever been known, which made them set aside their design as heretical and blasphemous; and, instead, they erected a chapel over his grave, at which many miracles are said to have been wrought."

MELANCHOLY EVENT IN A CLERGYMAN'S FAMILY.—The Rev. Francis Morse, vicar of St. Mary's, Nottingham, and his wife and family, accompanied the choir to Ratcliffe-on-Trent, where they were having their annual treat. After a pleasant evening's entertainment they reached home about ten o'clock at night, and as the young people had become somewhat overheated, Mrs. Morse ordered them to have a warm bath. One of the servants had carried some hot water up-stairs in a pan. Before the bath could be prepared, Master Wilfred Hanbury Morse, a fine little fellow of four years old, who was ready to take his first turn, accidentally slipped into the pan of boiling water, and though he was instantly lifted out he was fearfully scalded. The usual remedies were applied, but after a night of intense suffering he died.



## CONVICTION OF A JERSEY MURDERER.

THE Royal Court, Jersey, has been engaged in trying Francis Bradley, who stood charged with the murder of Miss Esther Le Brun, an old lady who resided in the parish of St. Peter's, about four miles from St. Helier's. The Attorney-General appeared for the prosecution, and Advocate Vickery for the prisoner.

The circumstances of the case were of a very aggravated character, and the evidence against the accused was wholly circumstantial.

It appeared that on the night of the 3rd of May last, some person or persons feloniously entered the residence of the deceased lady, having made a large hole in the roof, which was thatched. On the following morning she was found strangled in her bed. The prisoner, who had already been guilty of several robberies, and who had, in fact, made his escape from the officers of justice only a few days before the murder, was apprehended on suspicion of being the guilty party, and although for a considerable time the police were unable to procure anything like conclusive evidence against him, he (by disclosures which he made from time to time) gave them such a clue that at last they were enabled to present to the court such a chain of circumstantial evidence that the jury, after consulting for about half an hour, found him guilty of having murdered Miss Le Brun. During the trial he repeatedly interrupted the proceedings by charging both the judges (the bailiff and jurats) and the Attorney-General with having perverted justice, and with being no better than highway robbers.

The bailiff having consulted the bench, the jurats granted the conclusions of the Attorney-General—that the prisoner be sentenced to be hanged, and that he be allowed one month to seek for mercy.

The bailiff and the jurats having covered themselves, the prisoner was requested to kneel, but he refused to do so. He was then compelled by the usher of the court and the turnkeys to kneel.

The bailiff passed sentence of death in the usual manner, adding that it was very painful for him to see the hands of so young a man stained with the blood of a fellow creature.

Prisoner: You are an assassin.

Bailiff: The law compels me to pass sentence of death upon you, Francis Bradley. You are condemned to be taken from where you will be confined to the place of execution, and—

Prisoner: You are a lot of brigands and thieves.

Bailiff: And, with the rope round your neck, there to be strangled until death ensue, and—

The prisoner here again interrupted the bailiff by using very foul language.

Bailiff: And all your chattels, if you have any, are confiscated to the Crown.

The prisoner was then removed.

After this frightful scene the sympathy which had been felt for the prisoner on account of his youth immediately disappeared.

It is now very many years since there was an execution in Jersey, and the result of this trial has created great excitement in both town and country.

## THE BURNING OF THE SHIP JEDDO.—LOSS OF ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-FIVE LIVES.

THE Board of Trade has received from Lieutenant Burn, marine magistrate at Singapore, a report of an official inquiry held at that port on the 25th May respecting the total loss of the British ship Jeddo, 1,059 tons register, belonging to Messrs. Adamson and Ronaldson, merchants, of Leadenhall-street, London, which was totally lost by fire on the morning of the 16th April last in the Straits of Sunda, and 145 lives sacrificed.

The official report is as follows:—"We, the undersigned, having inquired into the loss of the British ship Jeddo, of London, 1,059 tons, find,—That the Jeddo, Joseph West, master, holding a certificate of competency from the Board of Trade, left Amoy on the 18th March, 1866, with a little Chinese cargo and 480 Chinese emigrants for Demerara, West Indies. On the 27th March, 1866, it was reported to the master of the Jeddo that a plot existed on board the vessel among the Chinese coolies to kill all the Europeans and seize the ship. On making inquiries the ringleaders of this plot were discovered, flogged, handcuffed, and kept by themselves. In doing this we are of opinion that the master of the Jeddo acted judiciously, and no doubt prevented any further attempts at such conspiracies. It is worthy of remark that the Chinese on board the vessel thought the ringleaders fully deserving of death. We think that, knowing there were so many bad characters on board among the coolies, the master would have been justified had he taken much more stringent measures. About eight p.m. on the 16th April, 1866, while the Jeddo was standing through the Straits of Sunda, a fire broke out in the forehold, where all the fuel was stowed, and after every attempt to put out the fire had failed the master thought it advisable to run the vessel on shore to save life, and after-events proved he acted prudently. There is no positive evidence to show how the fire originated, but the witnesses have strong suspicion that the vessel was set on fire by the coolies. This suspicion is strengthened by the fact that the fire broke out the day after the ringleaders were permitted to go below on account of the bad state of the weather. While regretting the great loss of life on this occasion, viz., one officer, three seamen, and 141 coolies, we cannot speak too highly of the praiseworthy conduct of Mr. West (the master) and Mr. Lang (the superintendent), in saving the lives of so many of the coolies, which was done by means of a line taken on shore through the surf by the master, while the doctor remained on board to the last to encourage the coolies (of whom about fifty were burnt with the ship) to save themselves. We fully acquit Mr. West, master of the Jeddo, of all blame for the loss of the ship and lives.

(Signed) "H. BURN, Lieut. (late I.N.),

"Master Attendant and Marine Magistrate.

(Signed) "WILLIAM LONG,

"Master H.M.S. Coquette.

"Singapore, May 28, 1866."

**SHOCKING SUICIDE OF AN ELDERLY WOMAN.**—Mrs. Elizabeth Bryant, aged sixty, wife of Captain William Bryant, many years assistant collector of Penzance pier dues, committed suicide on Friday evening. She had been a little strange of late—feared bad times, complained just before her death of the dog-days, and that she was unwell, &c., but not so much as to cause any suspicion. On Friday evening she took a large earthenware pan into her bedroom, and procured her husband's two razors. Leaning over the pan (she was found with both arms in it) she inflicted a frightful wound low in the throat, so low as to lay bare the left collar-bone, and so died. Her husband found her with two quarts of blood in the pan. At an inquest, before J. Roscorla, Esq., the Penzance borough coroner, on Saturday, a verdict was returned of "Suicide while temporarily deranged."—*Cornish Telegraph*.

## THE LAYING OF THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH CABLE.

THE following letter from Valentia (Ireland), dated July 14, describes the departure of the Great Eastern on her mission:—

"The splice of the main coil with the shore end was made to-day, and the final preliminaries of this vast enterprise brought to a satisfactory conclusion. H.M.S. Terrible, H.M.S. Ragoon, the Medway, and the Albany, succursals to the expedition, were all within signalling distance, the ocean buoy left by the William Corry was found with but little delay, and at three yesterday afternoon the Great Eastern started for Newfoundland, after giving the significant words, 'Splice made and all right,' and receiving a parting salute from the Ragoon. About six yesterday evening Captain Armitage sent a boat to the Great Eastern, to take off those whose duties had detained them on board till the last moment. This was the final opportunity for leaving the great ship, as it had been wisely decided to admit no visitors, either during the operation of splicing or while Mr. Canning and his staff were engaged in picking up the buoy. Last year Sir Robert Peel, the Knight of Kerry, and other well wishers, paid a parting visit from the Hawk, while Mr. W. H. Russell, Mr. J. C. Deane, and Mr. Dudley, joined the cable-vessel in the same way. But passing from ship to ship in small boats involves both difficulty and danger in the Atlantic, and it was fully understood that those accompanying the expedition to America should tender their parting good wishes last night. Accordingly Mr. Gurney, M.P., Mr. H. F. Barclay, Mr. Elliot, Captain Bolton, Mr. Barber, Mr. Latimer Clarke, and a few other gentlemen were taken on board the Ragoon, Captain Armitage having courteously given them invitations to go out in her to see the splice made. Directly afterwards both ships got up their steam, and slowly passing out of the magnificent natural harbour they were in, proceeded to the rendezvous. The hours following the discovery of the buoy were both tedious and critical. The squadron was nearly thirty miles from land—the Terrible, the Albany, the Medway, and the Ragoon all keeping within a mile or so of the Great Eastern. Time after time did the latter steam up to and pass the buoy. This, though a massive affair weighing seven tons, bobbed up and down upon the water, its red flag fluttering gaily in the wind, as if exulting in defeating the huge creature bent upon carrying off its prey. Moored by what is known as mushroom grapnel by means of 120 fathoms of stout chain, this buoy really remained stationary, though to those on board the other vessels it seemed to frequently change its course. The Great Eastern signalled the Terrible for a boat, and sent two down of her own—one of these remained close by the buoy, while the other plied busily to and fro. It was essential that the Great Eastern should bring her stern fairly up to the buoy to avoid unduly straining the cable, and in attempting to do this she overshot her mark again and again. Meanwhile the weather again thickened. Heavy rain, and blinding fog banks came up, until the Great Eastern alone was visible, while her consort were hidden in the heavy mist. Then it would suddenly clear, and the ships would be seen to have changed their relative positions, and to be now in dangerous proximity. After some hours of suspense, and long after the buoy's flag had been transferred to the Great Eastern's stern, the anxious lookers on discerned a palpable strain, and soon afterwards the boat guarding it went back. The good news that the Great Eastern had fairly got the buoy went from ship to ship, and Captain Armitage put off from the Ragoon alone to congratulate Captain Anderson and Mr. Canning, and to take charge of the last letters for shore. While he is on the deck of the Great Eastern the end of the cable is brought on board. From this time until five minutes to three in the afternoon the operation of splicing went on. Tenderly carrying the shore end into a little covered hut on deck, where it met the end of the coil brought from the tank furthest aft, busy fingers were soon at work upon both. The protecting Manila twist and galvanised iron wire were speedily unravelled, until several feet of cable were bare to the gutta-percha skin, and of the size and appearance of a bit of piping. The gutta-percha itself was next removed, and the fine copper wires which, twisted together, form the cable's core, were unwound. Different lengths of these were strongly twisted together from each cable's end, so that no two joints should be in one place. A light thread-like wire was bound round each junction, and the whole carefully soldered so as to form one solid wire. Then came thin layers of gutta-percha, like scarf-skin, each layer receiving a coat of the glutinous insulating material called "Chatterton's Compound." The galvanised outer wires and the Manila twist were next plaited over it, and communication was at once established between the Great Eastern and the receiving-house at Foilhummerhum Bay. Here Mr. Glass, Mr. Varley, Mr. May, and the rest of the staff, had been waiting since early morning. At twenty minutes before eleven those watching the galvanometer previously described saw its stationary light move rapidly across the scale, and the following message was immediately afterwards read:—"Got the shore end; going to make the splice. Everything is right." A few cheery words were sent in reply, and one or two other messages were passed between ship and shore, the signals in each case being wonderfully rapid and distinct. Then the flickering speck of light stood stern and motionless, and all in the hut knew that the real work of splicing had commenced. The next few hours were spent in anxiously waiting for another message through. "Splice all O. K.; we are going off," at last gladdened the eyes of those watching the galvanometer, and after "God speed you" had been sent in reply, the recently-spliced cable was cut adrift from the Great Eastern, and steaming slowly out by her screw, and subsequently with one paddle-wheel, she sped on her way to America. The messages sent and received after the splice was made went through the entire length of the cable, the ends from the three tanks being joined together, so that every message tests the whole 2,370 miles.

"Immediately after the splice was made the Great Eastern held an animated conversation with the ships attending her by means of the collapsing cone. To the Ragoon she simply announced that all was done, upon which Captain Armitage fired a gun, and by the time handkerchiefs and caps had waved farewell, the truly disciplined men-of-war's men had unfurled the sails, and their ship was, by aid of steam and wind, coming back at the rate of ten to eleven knots per hour. 'We have no doubt of your success,' and 'Farewell' were signalled by flags, as an accompaniment to the salute, and shortly afterwards the Great Eastern was out of sight. The meeting of the squadron, and their rapid changes of position, had reminded one of the preliminaries to a naval engagement. The Terrible, the Medway, the Albany, and the Great Eastern, as seen from the Ragoon's deck, appeared to alter their relative situations as frequently as if they had been dealt out like cards. Now the Terrible was nearly out of sight, while the Medway bore down upon us as if bent on breaking in the ship's side. Now the Albany receded into the far distance, and the Terrible drew near; while all along the Great Eastern was the pivot upon which her four companions

turned. Not a sail was visible but those belonging to the ships named, and the day continued to be wet and miserable up to the time we bade the cable-lying squadron farewell. Then, indeed, we had a transient gleam of sunshine, which, from the direction of the rays, was known to be gleaming fully on the Great Eastern and her work. When the Ragoon was nearest the great ship, after the safety splice was announced, both Mr. Canning and Mr. Clifford were seen among the aft machinery as well as the two Mr. Temples. Captain Anderson standing on the bridge, with Mr. Cyrus Field, Mr. Gooch, and Captain Hamilton on the nearest paddle-box, were easily made out."

## PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

In the House of Lords, on the motion for the second reading of the Transubstantiation, &c., Declaration Abolition Bill, the Earl of Derby observed that if there were anything felt to be offensive in the manner of taking this oath by Roman Catholics he was not unwilling to provide a remedy. He believed, however, that the subject would be best dealt with in a general measure relating to all oaths of the kind; and as the royal commission had been issued to inquire into the whole question, he hoped the Bill would not be forced on the present occasion. After some observations from the Marquis of Clanricarde, Earl Russell, and Earl Granville, the order of the day was discharged and the Bill withdrawn.

At the re-assembling of the House of Commons on Monday, most of the members of the Government, whose acceptance of office had involved the vacation of their seats, took the oaths and resumed their seats on their re-election. The Attorney-General stated, in reply to Mr. Crawford, that, considering the magnitude of the question, her Majesty's Government were not prepared with a measure on the law of bankruptcy this session, but they hoped to introduce one at the earliest possible moment next session. Lord Naas stated, in answer to an inquiry of Mr. Osborne, that it was not the intention of the Ministers to proceed with the Irish Land Tenure Bill of the late Government. On the order for going into committee of supply a discussion on the subject of furnishing the army with breech-loading rifles was raised by Captain Vivian, in the course of which Mr. J. B. Smith mentioned the fact that as far back as the session of 1851, when the War-office was represented in the Commons by Mr. Fox Maule, now Earl of Dalhousie, he had called the attention of the Government to the introduction of the needle rifle into the Prussian army, but the matter was pooh-poohed by that right honourable gentleman with the remark that he knew all about it! Mr. Osborne was quite content to leave the question in the hands of General Peel, in whom he placed the greatest confidence; indeed, he believed that no better appointments had been made by the new Government than those of the gallant general and the Under Secretary for War, Lord Longford. But there were other appointments which had not given him the same satisfaction, and especially those connected with the administration of justice in Ireland. The hon. member called upon the Chancellor of the Exchequer to supplement his late speech at Aylesbury with an explanation of the policy which was to be pursued in Ireland, particularly with regard to the means by which it was intended to check the emigration from that country. The attempt to "draw" the Chancellor of the Exchequer was not successful. Mr. Disraeli remained silent; but General Peel reverting to the question of breech-loaders, stated what measures the Government had adopted for the supply of the army, and that before the end of the financial year 200,000 Enfields will have been converted.

## WIMBLEDON RIFLE MEETING.

THE second week of the National Rifle Association's meeting on Wimbledon commenced on Monday, under the advantageous conditions of mitigated heat and an atmosphere free from the mirage which had been a benetting evil of the previous six days' shooting. In spite, however, of all difficulty, the standard of marksmanship attained during these six days was a higher one than that of preceding years. It is satisfactory to know that the practice of our riflemen at long ranges has impressed the foreign visitors with a feeling not short of wonder. Some of the scores made this year have been, indeed, wonderful not only to strangers, but to the most experienced and skilful shots on the ground.

To attempt a detailed description of all the new guns or systems of conversion exhibited at Wimbledon—the Remington, the Smith, the Kerr, the Russ, and half a dozen others—would exceed all reasonable limits. There is one system, not of conversion, but entirely novel in point of construction, of which, owing to its extreme simplicity and alleged economy, a brief description is desirable. The parts of the Cochrane rifle are few, simple, and very strong. The breech when opened rises like the middle of a stick that is snapped halfway across; and the under part of the breech-block is so shaped that it forms a channel through which the cartridge is pushed up from underneath into the barrel. As soon as the cartridge is in its place, the snapped stick, so to speak, is straightened, and what, when raised, was the guiding channel for the cartridge, becomes, when pressed down flat, the solid block to support the recoil. The same movement that raises the breech puts the hammer to half cock, and time is further economized in other ways, for the hammer or striker of the lock is also used as the tumbler, and works in the centre of the frame. If the guard or lever should be injured, the mechanism can all be set in motion, merely by the pressure of the thumb. On Tuesday, the Queen's Prize was won by Private Cameron, of the 6th Inverness Volunteers.

**A STORY OF THE NEEDLE-GUN.**—A letter from the Prussian head-quarters in Bohemia says:—"The needle-gun has impressed the Austrians with intense respect; captured officers frankly declare that as soon as their men saw themselves exposed to the fire of this weapon they threw down their arms, and surrendered in crowds. Stories are told of its effect that border on the marvellous. At the battle of Koniggratz a company of the 1st Guard's charged an Austrian battery posted in front of Chlum, which made magnificent practice with grenades. The Austrians expected the enemy would come on in closed ranks, in which case probably hardly a man would have survived. But on a sudden the company opened out into a long chain of skirmishers, who advanced upon the battery, maintaining a rapid fire for some minutes with the needle-gun, each shot being carefully aimed. The battery fired just one round more, then down went man and horse into one helpless indiscriminate mass. One gunner alone kept his feet, and this man had the courage to serve and load his piece single-handed, and fire one discharge, which unfortunately shattered an officer's shoulder. Directly after this shot the brave Austrian fell, riddled like a sieve by Prussian bullets. General Hiller von Gartringen rode up to the company, and congratulated them on their bravery, proclaiming the captured Austrian battery their property. Immediately after an Austrian grenade struck down the general, upon whose body the king and princes wept bitter tears."



## FINE ARTS.—"FEEDING THE CHICKS."

THE fine-art engraving on the present page represents a very homely phase of every-day life, but more especially of country life, where it is so usual to have the hen and her young brood within doors. How fond young children are of "feeding the chicks" is well known to every one; and here, on the little girl's homely features, we see the smile of pleasure and delight which in reality we have so often seen. The home is rude and humble, yet even here a ray of happiness will often penetrate, be it only in the simple act of "feeding the chicks."

## THE ADVANCE OF THE PRUSSIANS.

THE following is a description of the advance of the Prussian army in Bohemia:—

"Amid rumours of probable peace the army still continues its steady advance, and its march is conducted with the same precautions, and the same circumspection, as if the campaign was only beginning, and as if an unbroken enemy was in front, ready to begin, and take advantage of the slightest error. Advanced guards are sent forward, who carefully feel the way for the marching columns, sending scouts to the top of every rise, who, standing out sharp against the sky, peer into the distance; riflemen move in dotted lines through the fields at an even pace with the troops marching on the road, and tread through the corn as carefully as if they were sportsmen beating a covert, or, slipping into a thicket, now appear, now disappear in the foliage much like hounds drawing for a fox. The troops on the road push along as steadily and perseveringly as on the first day they entered Saxony. The infantry, with their trousers turned up and boots often drawn on outside them, trudge along merrily, and seem little to feel the heavy, yellow

cavalry is scouring the country to the south of the main army, keeping watch and ward over its right flank, but here and there a few turn up in a line of march, generally a detachment of a few troopers guarding waggons. These detachments are of all kinds of horsemen: cuirassiers with their white flannel coats braced tightly in by the cuirass, and with heavy-looking high-jack boots, are followed quickly by some few men of the Ziethen Hussars, with short crimson jackets, or by some of the Weimar light cavalry, with their light blue and silver uniforms looking none the worse for exposure, while every column seems to be headed by Uhlans, the black and white flags of whose lances wave with an almost funeral aspect, above their smart cap and gay red or yellow facings.

"The army still marches in several columns, and from every rise can be seen the different lines creeping like long blue serpents over the country. Dipping into hollows, twisting through villages, twining among trees, appearing and disappearing through woods and thickets, they stretch for many a long mile from front to rear. Always looking steadily ahead, they push on with the men's faces against the sun, and seem to be bending towards the fortress of Olmutz, under the walls of which the Austrians have an entrenched camp, where there are said to be over 100,000 fighting men, with 400 pieces of artillery ensconced in fortifications. Collected here, the Austrian army bars the road southwards from the Prussians, cut off from them all their supplies of ammunition and food from the north. If the war continues, the Austrian army must be driven south, or at least away from Olmutz, before the Prussians can turn and march towards the capital of the empire.

"The houses, both outside and inside, are beautifully clean; the furniture is of plain deal, without paint, scoured to a whiteness which is unknown in northern Bohemia; the brass handles

both as the enemies of their country, and perhaps even of their Church, they know that the army has marched far and fast, and they practise that charity which should be the connecting link among all Christian creeds.

"From the church close by, the monastery as a centre, this little town spreads out, its white houses glistening brightly in the sun along four streets, almost at right angles to each other. Between and behind the houses lie little gardens, in which grow most English greenhouse flowers; vines are trained in trelliswork against the walls, and beyond the fields stretch away, covered with heavy crops ripening for harvest; and between the corn-fields lie long belts of gaudy-coloured poppies, which are cultivated in this country in great quantities. The church bell sounding slowly, probably for vespers, for to-day is Sunday, and a few women with shawls in Bohemian fashion thrown over their bare heads disappearing into the church door, and just seen within crossing themselves with the holy water, would make the whole scene one of perfect peace; but the piles of bayonets by every door, the perpetual soldiers bustling along the streets, the cantoniers who have established their itinerant stalls close outside the church door, and are squabbling with soldiers over the value of black cigars or schnapps, tell that this smiling little town is the head-quarters of an army which has just marched from a battlefield, and is pressing forward again to force its enemy to battle; for the policy of the Prussian army must now be to cling to the heels of the retreating Austrians and to force them to fight before they have time to reorganize."

MARRIAGE WITH A CONDITION.—At one of the parish churches, the other day, a young woman of the humbler classes was married to a young man in the same sphere of life. The priest had gone



FINE ARTS.—FEEDING THE CHICKS.

cowskin knapsacks and mess tins for cooking which they carry on their backs. Their helmets have suffered more in the campaign than any other part of their equipment; many have lost the spike on the top, carried away by a bullet, or the splinter of a shell at the battle of Koniggratz. Some look as if they had been knocked off in the hurry of action, and had been marched over heavily by the ranks behind. The belts show a want of pipeclay, and the boots have lost all traces of blacking; but the barrels of the rifles and the blades of the bayonets are all bright and clean, and shine out cold and grey against the dark blue uniforms. The artillery horses, a little thin, and with rather prominent ribs, from hard work and scarce forage, step briskly out, and almost without stretching their traces. The straight, steel-barrelled guns roll along behind them, looking on the road a mere plaything to be drawn by six horses, but when the ground is heavy from falling rain, as on Tuesday morning, near Koniggratz, it needs nearly all the strength of the team to get a gun over the fields up hill, and then horses are often wanting, for their bodies, larger than those of men, are more liable to be struck by shells or bullets, and many are killed or badly wounded as soon as a battery goes under fire. After the battle of Koniggratz the position that had been occupied by the field batteries on either side could be traced by the numbers of dead horses lying where the limbers and waggons had stood. Often twenty or thirty lay dead in a line near together along the front of the battery, and others limped about near them, and though always moving never tried to go away from their dead companions. They, too, were soon stretched upon the ground, for the Krankenträger looking for the sick, mercifully put a carbine behind the ear of every wounded animal, and quickly put it out of pain. The mass of the

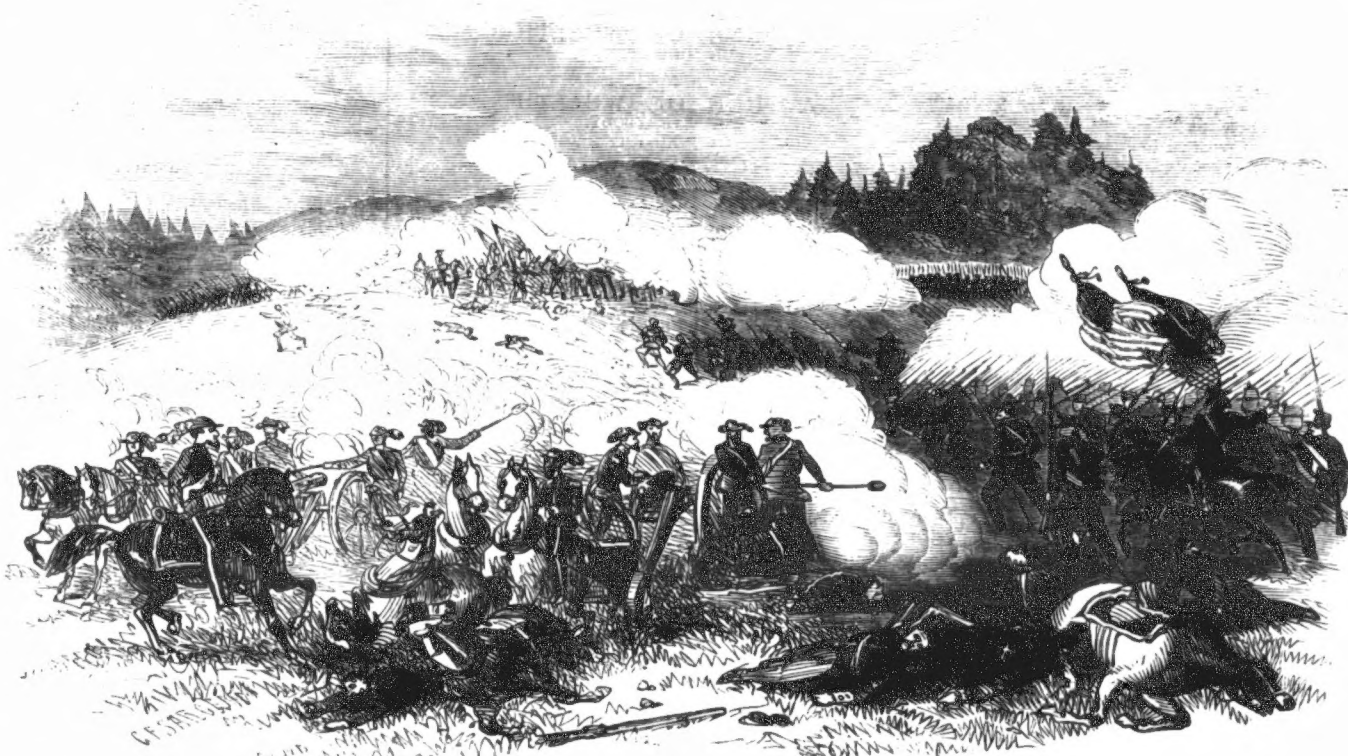
of drawers and the steel and iron round the fireplaces shine bright from much polishing, and reflect back the distorted images of the soldiers, who in their dusty clothes and heavy boots, dirty from marching, look much out of place in the houses in which they are billeted. The inhabitants sigh sadly over the war, for their crops have been injured; soldiers of both armies have been billeted in their houses, for the Austrians retreated through here two days ago; and some of them have sons or brothers in the Austrian service. But there is no ill-will between them and the Prussian soldiers. Indeed, the latter are so good-natured that it would be difficult even for churls to quarrel with them, and such the natives of the Elbe-thal are not. They would prefer peace to war; they suffer deeply in having their houses turned into barracks, their corn-fields into bivouacs, their barns and outhouses into stables for war horses, but they do not blame the soldiers for injuries for the cause of which the latter are as innocent as the inhabitants themselves; they give the men what they can; nor do the villagers and peasants attempt to impose upon the soldiers, though the town shopkeepers, more keenly alive to their own interests, generally manage to make a profit out of the difference of the Prussian and Austrian coinage.

"Head-quarters are to-night established in a monastery here. The priests are still here, but have given up the greater part of the house to Prince Frederick Charles and his staff. Military waggons and horses are picketed inside the monastery close; soldier servants go whistling up and down the corridors and among the cells, saddle-bags and valises are being bundled up-stairs, and the monastery would soon be very like a barrack, were it not that the priests keep flitting about, goodnaturedly proffering food and drink to both officers and soldiers; for, although they look on

through the *conjungo*, and was making a few appropriate remarks exhorting the young couple to mutual affection and fidelity. After he had finished, the bride, whose turn it was, briefly said, "Mon-sieur le Curé, if my husband conduct himself as he ought to do, I promise that my conduct towards him shall be irreproachable; but if he do not, why I will not bind myself to observe anything you have said."

THE REDOUTABLE NEEDLE-GUN.—A Berlin letter says:—"As the needle-gun is making such a noise in the world, it may not be superfluous to observe that, in the opinion of Prussian officers, it is not the gun, but the cartridge adapted to it, which constitutes the merit of this Prussian invention. The cartridges are said never to have been exactly imitated as yet, all similar articles of the kind either igniting too quickly or the reverse, and losing their efficiency altogether after a certain period. The places where the Prussian cartridges are manufactured have always been under the strictest surveillance of the police, and I recollect that a workman in one of these manufactories, who some time ago sold a bag full to a French gentleman, had a far higher penalty inflicted upon him than is commonly incurred in cases of petty larceny. Herr Dreyse, a gunsmith, who invented the rifle, as well as the cartridge belonging to it, is still alive, and in the enjoyment of an ample fortune, derived from his happy discovery. After the Danish war, when its merits were first tested, he was ennobled by his grateful sovereign, and now rejoices in the title of 'Herr von.' Well may it be affirmed of the needle-gun that it is to the rifle what stenography is to ordinary writing. To hear the Prussian officers, there were but few occasions in Bohemia when it could be brought into full play, the undulations of the ground mostly preventing its being fired off as rapidly as it might have been."





THE EUROPEAN WAR.—ENGAGEMENT BETWEEN GARIBALDIANS AND AUSTRIANS.

## THE EUROPEAN WAR.

THE semi-official *Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* of Berlin has already declared that a French occupation of the Quadrilateral would constitute an open breach between France and Prussia, as enabling Austria to concentrate all her forces on the northern frontier; and the general tendency of the opinions expressed by the Prussian press appears to be in the same direction. They can and will not suffer any interference from abroad, and the proposed mediation is characterised as a Franco-Austrian programme, against which Prussia has only one ally—the German nation. In Heidelberg a placard has been distributed, and even posted on the street corners, without interference on the part of the police, in which the patriotism of Germans is strongly appealed to against the “foreigner” who dares to meddle with German affairs, and war against France is openly preached.

The King of Prussia appears to have taken a very active part in the battle of Sadowa, and to have been exposed to many dangers and great fatigue. He started from his head-quarters at five a.m., and remained on horseback from eight a.m. until eight p.m., when the battle was over. While it was in progress he lunched on a bit of bread and sausage which a soldier happened to have about him, and in the thick of the melee he was once very near being captured by a division of Austrian troopers who dashed forward, but were repulsed in time. When requested not to expose himself too much, the King replied that he knew the place of the first lord of the field.

The day after the battle the King issued the following address to the troops: “Soldiers of my army assembled in Bohemia,—A series of sanguinary and famous battles has rendered possible the timely union of our collective forces in Bohemia. From the reports placed before me, I perceive that this result has been

attained by the judicious leadership of my generals and the devotion and valour of all my troops. Immediately afterwards, in spite of all the exertions and privations of the previous days, the army under my own guidance has attacked the enemy in a strong position at Koniggratz, has dislodged him from that well-defended position after a severe contest, and has achieved a glorious victory. Many trophies, over 100 captured cannon, and thousands of prisoners, afford fresh testimony of the bravery and devotion in which all arms have vied with each other. The day of Koniggratz has demanded heavy sacrifices, but it is a day of honour for the whole army, upon which the country looks with admiration and pride. I know that you will meet my expectations in future also, for Prussian troops have always understood how to combine with heroic courage that discipline without which great successes cannot be achieved.

“WILLIAM.”  
Archduke Albert, who is to undertake the command of the



THE EUROPEAN WAR.—AN ITALIAN PATRIOT HARANGUING THE PEOPLE AT PIACENZA.



United Austrian forces, has arrived at the camp of the Army of the North. It was deemed probable that another great battle between the Austrians and the Prussians would take place in the neighbourhood of Olmutz. In Austria great confidence is entertained that Archduke Albert, the victor of Custozza, will succeed in repulsing the Prussian invaders, and to some extent retrieve the lost fortunes of Austria in the north.

The harvest in Bohemia is reported to promise extremely well, and the Prussians reckon upon good quarters and plenty of food for a long time to come.

According to the Berlin *Revue Allgemeine*, some difficulty has arisen respecting the future fate of Hanover, as the English Cabinet is said to have given most unmistakably to understand that England will not allow any part of Hanover to be handed over to Prussia, it being the interest of Great Britain to see the integrity of Hanover maintained on account of certain eventual hereditary claims. The same authority, however, says that Prussia can take no notice of this protest, but must dispose of Hanover according to her own interests. In Hanover itself it is believed that Prussia will not annex the kingdom, but that she will induce the King to abdicate in favour of the Crown Prince.

A letter from Milan, dated July 13th, says:—"Of the proceedings of the Garibaldians we hear soon and often, but hitherto they have been unimportant, and cannot be said to have had any influence on the war. With the exception of a certain portion of men who have seen some little service, chiefly of an irregular kind, at one period or another of Italian revolutionary struggles, the red-shirted volunteers form a large body of raw recruits, to whom were it likely that this war would be prolonged, a period of diligent instruction and steady drill would be indispensable as a condition of efficiency in the field. Enthusiasm alone may make a hero or a martyr, but it will not make an army, and in the small affairs that have already taken place, Garibaldi, ever observant and well to the front, has had opportunity of marking the deficiencies of his followers. Of the fleet we know nothing, except that it left Ancona several days ago. What it since has done may, perhaps, hereafter transpire, and will doubtless be one day read in the chronicle which Boggio, the lawyer and deputy, who is on board the admiral's ship as a volunteer orderly officer, will, it is supposed, hereafter give to the world. But meanwhile all are in profound ignorance concerning naval operations, although somewhat relieved by the fleet having, at least, made a move at last. Before it did so, the Italians had begun to make it a mark for sharp jokes. A reward of 200*l.* was proclaimed for whomsoever should give news of an Italian fleet, lost, mislaid, or gone astray. Bitter remarks appeared in newspapers with respect to inaction, unreadiness, alleged neglect of an opportunity of encountering the Austrians. It will probably hereafter prove that the fleet has done its duty by obeying its orders. Whether those were judicious or not is altogether another question, which the malcontent will be at liberty to raise when the time comes, but nobody believes that any blame will be found to attach to its admiral, whose boldness and fighting propensities have been too well proved to be doubted. If Persano had only his inclinations to follow, there would have been powder burnt in the Adriatic long before now, either in the way of a sea fight—since the Austrian admiral seems pluckily disposed,—or of an attack on shore batteries. Many wonder that the fleet was not employed to create a diversion on the 24th of June, the unlucky action on which day has doubtless been a main cause of the delay since to be noted in the operations of the Italian forces both by sea and land. The only shotguns as yet fired by an Italian man-of-war were discharged, according to the papers, less than a week ago in the Bay of Naples. An English man-of-war having entered the harbour, an Italian frigate returned her salute, but forgot that, in anticipation of an early encounter with the Austrians, her guns were loaded with ball as well as powder. Fortunately the shot did but graze the English vessel, and the chief damage was inflicted on the walls of the pier."

A letter from Berlin says:—"In consequence of the orderly behaviour of the Prussian troops, and the friendly proclamations issued by their commanders, the 20,000 or 30,000 inhabitants of Prague who had fled before the occupation of the city are gradually returning to their homes. Prague has so long been the focus of anti-German feeling in eastern Europe that people actually feared being held personally responsible for all the bitter leaders and speeches pointed and delivered among them. Now that they find that the Prussians want nothing but moderate language to be used towards them in the papers, as well as provisions for a good many men and horses, the Czechs feel not a little relieved, and is said are more conciliatory in their bearing than at first. The bigoted fanaticism of the lower classes of the country has been but too unmistakably displayed in some terrible instances. I am only stating a sober truth when I say that in a Berlin hospital there is lying a soldier at this moment who, having been left for dead on the battle-field, was found by a Czechian hag, who put his eyes out with a knife. The monster was caught in the act by some comrades of the unfortunate victim and hanged on the spot. The man has had a visit paid him by the Queen, who has promised to take care of him. Four other men subjected to the same barbarous treatment by Czechian zealots are in Silesian hospitals. National and religious hatred alone could have been the motive in each case, as the victims had nothing particularly valuable upon them to induce theft, and in their defenceless state might have been robbed with impunity of their boots and coats."

**DOG SLAUGHTER.**—Among the claims presented to the Glamorgan-shire Court of Quarter Sessions was a claim for poison used in killing stray dogs at Merthyr; another was from the chief inspector of the Swansea police for killing 100 dogs, at 1*s.* each; while the third was from a person who charged 1*l.* 1*s.* for the removal and interment of three cartloads of the dead bodies of the dogs. The Rev. C. R. Knight wished to know if there was any charge for funeral expenses. The chairman replied that he did not see that item. If the court thought 1*s.* a head a proper sum for killing dogs, he had no doubt they would find plenty of persons willing to perform the duty. The court ordered the bills to be paid.

**A HORSEFLESH BANQUET.**—A grand banquet in honour of the introduction of horseflesh in Paris as an article of food took place at Lemardelay's Great Room, Rue Richelieu, M. de Quatrefages, member of the Institute, in the chair. One hundred and eighty-two guests sat down to table, and all, without exception, declared that the dinner, of which the principal dishes were formed of various parts of the horse, was excellent. The soup, made from bouillon de cheval, the saucisson de cheval, horseflesh à la mode, and lastly, the filet rôti, was all eaten with great gusto, and pronounced most palatable. A number of the ordinary meats produced at a choice dinner were also served up, but the company found the horseflesh so savoury and agreeable that they remained faithful to it.

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**D. M.**—All the French lessons given some years ago, in *Reynold's Miscellany*, under the head of the "Educational Column," are to be found in the "Self Instructor." This work can be obtained by sending fourteen postage-stamps to Mr. Dicks, at our Office. Persons of defective education can improve themselves exceedingly by its use. Indeed, it contains all the requisite lessons to constitute the groundwork of a really good education. The French language can be self-taught by its aid in a very short time.

**A HUSBAND.**—All the various points on which you seek information are thus defined in Mr. Edward Reynold's excellent law-book:—"Upon marriage, all a wife's antecedent liabilities, her debts, contracts, &c., become her husband's (unless he is an infant), and he is liable for them; but if a bond, bill, or note, or other security had been given before marriage, without value, the husband cannot be made answerable before marriage. So long as a husband and his wife live together, the law presumes that she has his authority to bind him by her contracts for articles suitable to his degree and estate, or to that station which he permits her to assume; and if the articles are not necessary, he is liable for them if they afterwards come to his use. He is not so liable if he gives her an allowance for necessities, which fact is known to the tradesmen; nor if she buys necessaries on credit, and pawns them before they come to his use or the use of his family; nor if the credit is given solely to her, unless he afterwards acknowledges the debt; nor if he prohibits any tradesman from dealing with his wife; nor if the tradesman did not know she was a married woman at the time of trusting her, but subsequently discovered that she had a husband." The work from which these paragraphs have been taken, is "The Guide to the Law, for General Use," published by Messrs. Sons, Beal-yard, Lincoln's-inn, price 3*s.* 6*d.*; or 3*s.* 10*d.* post free.

**E. J.**—You cannot get a divorce at any tribunal in the provinces: the business must be arranged at the Divorce Court in London. You might employ a country attorney; but he would be compelled to employ a London lawyer as his agent in the case. See answer to D. C. G.

**ANNIE E.**—With regard to the redness of your face you do not say what it arises from. If it be only an occasional flushing, it is probably caused by some derangement of the digestive powers, in which case a certain medicine should be taken. But if it arises from a skin disease, another species of medicine is required. You will be enabled to judge for yourself if you procure the "Golden Book," which you can obtain (postage free) for 4*d.*, from Mr. T. Walter, No. 8, Grafton-place, Euston square. D. C. G.—Send your address, and we will recommend you a respectable London solicitor.

## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

		ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
D.	D.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
21	S	Battle of Bull's Run, 1861	...	8 26	9 2
22	S	Eighth Sunday after Trinity...	...	9 32	10 5
23	M	First English Newspaper, 1558	...	10 19	11 13
24	T	Gibraltar taken, 1704	...	11 46	—
25	W	French Revolution, 1830	...	0 26	0 42
26	T	Sun rises 4 <i>h.</i> 15 <i>m.</i> , sets 7 <i>h.</i> 54 <i>m.</i>	...	1 4	1 26
27	F	Bank of England incorporated, 1694	...	1 46	2 7

Moon's changes.—Full moon, 27th, 4*h.* 13*m.* p.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING. AFTERNOON.  
1 Kings 13; John 10. 1 Kings 17; 2 Tim. 1.

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Feast and Fast days.—22nd, St. Mary Magdalen; 25th, St. James, apostle and martyr; 26th, St. Anne, mother of the Virgin Mary.

## THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1866.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE royal visitors at Sheerness, on Saturday, as well as the numerous pleasure parties flocking thither on the same errand, saw a very extraordinary and—we wish we could not feel it—a portentous spectacle. They saw a fabric something between a ship and a diving bell—the Romans would have called it a tortoise—almost invisible, but what there was of it ugly, at once invulnerable and irresistible, that had crossed the Atlantic safely, and was anchored in our waters with the intention of visiting Russia. Round this fearful invention were moored scores of big ships, not all utter antiquities, but modern, for there were among them steamships, generally screws and therefore none of them more than twenty years old. These ships form a considerable portion of the navy of this great maritime Power, and there was not one of them that the foreigner could not have sent to the bottom in five minutes had his errand not been peaceful. There was not one of those big ships that could have avenged the loss of its companion, or saved itself from immediately sharing its fate. In fact, the wolf was in the fold, and the whole flock was at its mercy. The authorized *List* of the steam ships and vessels of the royal navy, and of sailing ships in commission, amounts up to the important figure of 735. What the *List* includes, and what it does not include, we would rather not say hastily, for it is impossible to approach the royal harbours without seeing whole lines of unwieldy vessels that can hardly be included in any useful enumeration. It is almost oppressive to think of the immense amount of resistance that will inevitably be roused by any attempt to bring our navy up to the mark of the day. In the first place, there is the enormous mass of costly property to be sacrificed, pulled to pieces, or sold for an "old song." Anybody who has seen an old ship broken up will be ready to shed tears at the thought of such solid constructions and such excellent material being thrown away. The worship of work and of material is natural to all of us, but man is a still finer piece of workmanship, and a still more costly material, and we cannot afford to pile sailors in tall ships, where they are as devoted to destruction as the captives said to be crammed into huge figures of wickerwork by our British forefathers and burnt in honour of their gods. If it is hardly reasonable to expect that anybody who has had a share in the creation of one of our magnificent three-deckers should ever consent to its destruction, or even its disuse, it is fortunate that the stern sentence may have to be pronounced by others. This obstruction may be got over. Another remains, which we confess gives us greater anxiety. The officers of her Majesty's naval service are a very gallant body of men, and they are prepared to brave the foe and the fury of the elements; but they will not easily be persuaded to live below the water line and to be supplied with air by a steam engine. It is said that these vessels are much more comfortable and agreeable than could be anticipated, that there is no feeling of insecurity, and that the temperature is well kept down; but when we see the obstinate unpopularity of our iron-clads, we can scarcely hope to see the day when the flagship of the Mediterranean fleet will only rise thirty-six inches out of the water. We wait for war to convert old sailors to such a novelty as this. But how many ships and how many noble crews that no money can replace may be sent to the bottom before admirals can be brought to reason! It is the public, not the service, that will lead the way; and now, if ever, is the time to inquire into the changes of the art of naval warfare, naval gunnery, and naval construction, as they affect the ships and vessels now composing her Majesty's navy.

THE standing armies of Europe amount to about six millions of men. What is it that this simple statement really means? Setting aside the agonies of maiming and of death, the tears of forlorn women, the desolation of households, and the hideous passions which wake up upon the battle-field, what is the actual material loss to humanity which is involved in the fact that six millions of men devote their lives to the business of war? It means that something very like the whole adult male population of Great Britain are withdrawn from the production of the materials of comfort and enjoyment, and make it the work of their lives not merely to cease from the production of what is essential to the well-being of their fellow-creatures, but to train themselves to inflict the utmost possible destruction of everything that may stand in the way of conquest. Standing in the midst of London



and watching the "full tide of life" flowing along at Charing-cross, it would be sufficiently startling to imagine the sudden cessation from profitable work of the whole multitude of Londoners alone. What a calamity would be the absolute idleness of every man among them for a single week! What is it, then, when it is not only an idle London for a few days, but the perpetual idleness of every grown-up Englishman which is implied in the fact that Europe alone maintains six millions of soldiery? Conceive the instantaneous cessation of every movement of the hand, of every glance of the eye, of every thought in the brain, throughout this vast labouring, thinking, moving multitude! Conceive the loss to the human race that would result from this sudden desertion of a mighty people from the army of honest toilers, and the poverty, hardship, and sickness which must follow upon such an enormous destruction of the means of production on which Europe depends for her daily bread, her clothing, and her civilization! Yet this is the lot of the Europe of this day, while every year the loss becomes greater and greater, as the size of armies becomes more vast, and the cost of armaments, both by sea and land, grows more and more gigantic. And the more this tremendous fact is looked at the more portentous it appears. What is the probable value of the labours of 6,000,000 men engaged in peaceful occupations for their own benefit and the benefit of others? The calculation is difficult, and is too speculative to be depended on except as an approximation to the facts of the case. But putting the value of a man's labour at the lowest estimate—namely, the wages of the ill-paid farm labourer who earns but 10s. a week—we have an annual loss of more than 150 millions sterling. Such an estimate is, however, plainly ridiculous. Taking the real loss at a moderate calculation, it may be said that war costs Europe about 500 millions sterling every year, by the mere withdrawing of heads and hands from the daily work by which the necessities and comforts of life are supplied. That is to say, a sum much exceeding half the national debt of Great Britain is annually thrown away in the form of the food, clothes, habitations, and luxuries which would otherwise have been created for the benefit of the world. A campaign may be over in a few years, or even in a summer, but a generation is not enough to repair its ravages. In the meantime the hardships of poverty and pauperism press with all their old severity upon so formidable a proportion of the various populations of Europe as to baffle all attempts at curing the evil in its real magnitude. To attribute pauperism and poverty to the existence of war and the cost of standing armies would undoubtedly be ridiculous. If wars were to cease henceforth and for ever at the end of this current year, the miseries of the multitude would be nearly as far as ever from healing themselves. Nevertheless, considering what poverty is, it is by no means a useless speculation to count up the awful waste of human labour which all preparation for war of necessity involves. It is well now and then to remind ourselves that Europe annually throws away the power of producing as much as would support fifteen millions of families in the condition of the well-paid portion of the English peasantry. That wars will ever be brought to an end by such calculations can be expected by none but the blindest devotees to the pounds, shillings, and pence theory of human nature. It is, however, desirable every now and then to look over the balance-sheet of profit and loss, and see what we are doing with our money. Twenty-five millions spent yearly upon our army and navy means 50s. a week for about 500,000 families. Yet we dare not dismiss our soldiers and sailors to peaceful toils, because Europe has six millions of men under arms.

## The Court.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, with Prince Albert Victor and suite, left London on Monday afternoon for Sandringham, where their royal highnesses propose making a short stay prior to going to Scotland.

The Duke of Edinburgh during the past week took up his residence at Clarence House, St. James's.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has presented the Rev. William Lako Onslow, F.R.A.S., late chaplain of her Majesty's ship *Raccoon* (when the Duke of Edinburgh was an officer on board that ship), to the united rectories of Sandringham and Babingley, near King's Lynn, in the room of the late Rev. G. B. Moxon, who held it since 1827. He read himself in at Sandringham on Sunday.

The Lord Mayor of York is indefatigable in his exertions to give his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and his consort a fitting welcome to the capital of the north. Their royal highnesses, we understand, will be the guests of the archbishop at the Palace of Bishopthorpe, and a select party will be invited on each day to meet them. A ball is to be given by the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House, and the Yorkshire Club have invited the Prince to honour them with his company at luncheon. The review of the volunteers will take place on the racecourse, and the Grand Stand will be appropriated to the company who may be favoured with tickets from the authorities.

The Prince and Princess of Wales will honour Lord and Lady Stafford by their residence at Cossey Park during the musical festival at Norwich in October next.

**THE RUSSIAN GRAND DUKE.**—The marriage of the Grand Duke, heir to the throne of Russia, with the Princess Dagmar of Denmark, is fixed for the 15th of October.

**EXTRAORDINARY RUN OF SALMON.**—There was an extraordinary run of salmon in the river Eden, in Cumberland, last week. The lessees of the fisheries of the corporation of Carlisle and the Earl of Lonsdale had great hauls, and in the "coops" at Warwick Hall and Corby Castle the number of salmon taken was larger than ever known before. The *Carlisle Journal* states, on the authority of old fishermen, that more fish was taken last week than in many a whole year previous to the passing of the Salmon Fisheries Act. Some of the "half-net" fishers in the estuary got more salmon than they could carry away.

## Theatricals, Music, etc.

**HER MAJESTY'S.**—The subscription season closed on Saturday evening, when the "Flauto Magico" was performed, with Mdlle. Celestina Lavini as Pamina, in place of Madame Harrier-Wipperu, and Dr. Guizas Tamino, in place of Signor Gardoni—the other characters as before. The house was crowded in every part, and at the end of the opera the National Anthem was sung. A series of representations "at reduced prices" were commenced on Tuesday, when "Truani" was performed. "Dinorah" and "Les Huguenots" have also been played. This evening (Saturday) "Semiramide" will be given, and on Monday "Don Giovanni," in which Mdlle. Ilma de Murska will undertake the part of Donna Elvira for the first time, and Madame Trebelli that of Zerlina.

**COVENT GARDEN.**—L. and F. Ricci's comic opera "Crispino o la Comare" was produced on Saturday night. The plot of the opera is as follows:—Crispino (Signor Ronconi) is a Venetian cobbler, with a large family, a very small income, and an accumulation of debts. His wife, Annetta (Mdlle. Adelina Patti), sings ballads, and sells them in the streets. The exertions of this indigent couple are of no effect in dissipating the clouds of misfortune. Crispino, in despair, resolves to end his life and his sorrows in a well. When about to do so, La Comare, otherwise the fairy god-mother (Mdlle. Vestri) appears. She reproves him, and offers to set him up in life as a medical man. La Comare is disgusted with the arrogance and ignorance of every Esculapius in Venice, and chooses Crispino as the instrument of their punishment. That ex-cobbler is much more likely to kill than to cure, but by the help of his impalpable friend he makes some marvellous cures, and after abusing the entire medical profession, becomes both famous and prosperous. He also degenerates into a domestic tyrant, and speaks disrespectfully to his friend, the fairy, who, disgusted with her protegee, carries him to her dwelling underground. Here he expresses contrition, implores La Comare to let him see his family, and promises a thorough amendment. The prayer is granted, and he is sent to sleep. He speedily awakes, finds himself surrounded by his family, and that the subterranean excursion was only a dream. The curtain descends on the restitution of domestic harmony and general happiness. The music of this short opera is well written throughout. Some of the concerted music is most ingenious, but the light, gay, and sparkling character is never for one moment lost. The trio in the third act, "Di Pandolfetti medico," for Crispino, Fabrizio (Signor Capponi), and Mirabolano (Signor Ciampi), is a model of buffo writing. It made the impression of the evening. Signor Ciampi was compelled to repeat his furious address to Crispino, and Signor Ronconi was obliged to follow in the same steps with his vigorous reply. This was not sufficient for the three artists were afterwards called on the stage. Signor Ronconi made of Crispino a piece of genuine comedy. Nothing could well be more charming than Mdlle. Adelina Patti's Annetta. For her share in the duet "Chi son io ti mastero," concluding the first act, she received the honour of a call, and still another was insisted upon. Signor Ciampi found every opportunity for demonstrative action in the character of the Doctor Mirabolano, and Signor Fallar played Don Andrubale. The opera was well performed. The choruses were satisfactorily given, and the band, conducted by Mr. Costa, as usual, superb.

**SADLER'S WELLS.**—The season at this theatre, which has been conducted in such a spirited manner, will be brought to a close this evening. On Wednesday evening, the talented low comedian, Mr. George Belmore, took his benefit, when "The Golden Dustman," "John Dobbs," and "To Parents and Guardians," were performed to a good house. Mr. George Neville appeared for the occasion. Last evening (Friday) the performances were for the benefit of Mr. Nye Chart, the respected acting manager, under the patronage of his grace the Duke of Wellington. His bill of fare included the celebrated "Ticket-of-Leave Man," supported by Mr. H. Neville and the Olympic company, Mr. Nye Chart performing the part of Hawkshaw, concluding with "The Child of the Regiment," introducing Miss Cicely Nott.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.**—The opera concert on Saturday was attended by between 7,000 and 8,000 persons. Gluck's "Iphigenia in Aulis" formed the first part of the concert. The second part was a miscellaneous one. Mdlle. Titieni was rapturously encored in "Home, sweet Home." The concert ended with Ardit's hymn, "La Garibaldina," the Italian national hymn composed on Garibaldi's visit to the Crystal Palace. The great firework display and illumination of the fountains, which has been so long in preparation, took place on Tuesday. Mr. Brock was the pyrotechnist. Another great ballad concert took place on Wednesday. The attendance at the Palace lately has been very large.

**THE DRAMATIC COLLEGE FETE AND FANCY FAIR** was resumed on Monday, when the returns were:—Admissions on payment, 26,030; by season tickets, 3,829; total visitors, 29,859. The most successful exhibitions appeared to be Mr. Toole's "China" and "Richardson's Show," which attracted crowds throughout the day. The stalls were the objects of much attention, and the pressure at various periods in this portion of the Palace must have been often found inconvenient to the ladies who presided. Mrs. Howard Paul took, on Saturday and Monday, at her "Pin-cushion stall," the sum of £60 6s. We understand that the celebrated Amateur Band of Negro Minstrels, known as the "White Lilies of the Prairie," contributed, by their efforts on behalf of the Charity, the sum of £63.

**MISS AMY SEDGWICK** has arranged for a farewell season at the Haymarket, which commences, under her management, on the 6th of August.

**DRURY LANE** will again open for the season on September the 22nd. The prospectus of the arrangements for the season will not be issued until the 1st of that month.

**MR. BATEMAN**, father of the talented actress, has just arrived in England from America. Miss Bateman is still in the United States, but, we regret to say, is not enjoying the best of health.

**NORWICH MUSICAL FESTIVAL.**—This festival will commence on the last Monday in October, and will last till the following Friday. Among the works to be performed at the Festival, which will be honoured with the presence of the Prince and Princess of Wales, are "Nathan," and "Israel in Egypt."

**MR. VERNON RIGBY** is engaged as principal tenor for the winter season at the Royal Italian Opera House, Copenhagen, after having made a success at the Theatre Carcano, Milan, in "Guglielmo Tell."

**THE ALHAMBRA AND THE PORTE ST. MARTIN THEATRE.**—The celebrated "Butterfly Ballet Scene," by Mr. W. Calcott, which was so large a source of attraction at the Alhambra from last Christmas to last Midsummer, has just been sold to the Porte St. Martin Theatre for £300, where it will form a leading feature in a revived drama called "The Parisian in London."

**MR. SAMUEL RECKNELL**, who has earned general good wishes from the manner in which he has discharged his duties as "house-keeper" of the Princess's Theatre, will take his annual benefit on Monday, the 23rd instant. "The Huguenot Captain" will be performed, and those tickets obtained from Mr. Recknell, at the stage door, will alone benefit him.

**ROYAL ACADEMY OF MUSIC.**—A report is now going the round of the musical circles in London that the Royal Academy of Music will be very shortly reorganized and entirely remodelled. It is likewise rumoured that the institution will, for a time, be transferred to the South Kensington School of Arts. Professor W. Sterndale Bennett is spoken of as the Principal, and Mr. Otto Goldschmidt as the Vice-Principal.

**THE NEGRO BOY PIANIST.**—Blind Tom, the musical prodigy, who has created so great a sensation throughout the United States, has arrived in England, and will, we understand, shortly make his appearance in public. His execution of the most difficult music is a perfect marvel. Blind and untaught he plays the most brilliant pieces, and the extraordinary retention in his memory of any composition he may have heard, and which he at once repeats with faultless precision, has gained for him the title of a musical monstrosity.

## THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

### GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

**FLOWER GARDEN.**—Protect auricles from heavy rains. Prick our biennials and perennials into nursery beds, a few inches apart. Carnations and picotees should be layered as soon as possible, to get well rooted before placed in their winter quarters. Prune evergreens when required.

**KITCHEN GARDEN.**—Plant out as soon as possible Brussels sprouts, cauliflowers, cabbage, savoys, kale, and other greens for autumn and winter supply. Gather herbs for drying; remove decayed leaves from cucumbers in frames; sow parsley, and gather seed as it ripens; pull up onions, if fit, and lay them in the sun; or, if the weather is showery, under a shed. Sow radishes and spinach, and transplant a few lettuce.

**FRUIT GARDEN.**—Give out-door grapes every attention, by stopping and training the roots. When the least speck of mildew appears on the fruit, apply flowers of sulphur. Prepare borders for new beds of strawberries.

## ILLUSTRATIONS RELATING TO THE EUROPEAN WAR.

### VIEW OF HANOVER AND ITS SUBURBS.

THE recent surrender of the Hanoverian army to the Prussians affords us an opportunity of presenting our readers with a view of Hanover, which will be found on page 88.

The kingdom of Hanover occupies a large part of north-western Germany. Its northern boundary is the North Sea; on the south it is bounded by the Prussian dominions; on the east by Prussia and the course of the river Elbe, which divides it from Mecklenburg and Holstein, and on the west by Holland. A small detached portion of Hanover is separated from the rest of the kingdom by the little territory of Brunswick.

Nearly the whole of Hanover is lowland. The plain to the west of the Elbe consists chiefly of extensive tracts of sand, covered with furze and juniper, or of vast moors and marsh-land. The tracts that immediately adjoin the coast are in some cases below the sea-level, and are preserved from inundation by means of dykes, as in Holland: these lands are, however, the most productive portions of the kingdom. In the detached part of Hanover, to the south-east, is the metalliferous group of the Harz Mountains; their highest summit, the Brocken, famous for its spectral appearances—a gigantic reproduction of the figures of the spectator, and of surrounding objects, upon the white veil of mist which envelopes the mountain at early dawn—is, however, within the Prussian territory.

The town of Hanover (53,000 inhabitants), the capital of the kingdom, lies in the midst of a sandy plain, upon the banks of the river Leine, an affluent of the Weser. It is upon the main line of railway-communication between Cologne and Berlin, and has considerable transit-trade. Though interesting from its air of antiquity, Hanover formerly wore a dull and deserted aspect. But it has greatly improved in general appearance since 1837, when (on the transfer of the crown from William IV of England to the late king, Ernest Augustus, females being precluded from the Hanoverian succession, in virtue of the Salique law) it became a royal residence. In the public square fronting the palace is the Waterloo Memorial, a handsome pillar, 160 feet high, inscribed to the memory of the Hanoverians who fell in the great battle. In the immediate neighbourhood of the town are the royal residences of the Mont Brilant and Herrenhausen, the latter of which has a fine botanic garden; and at Kirchrode, a village not far off, there is a royal menagerie.

### VIEW OF NICE, THE BIRTHPLACE OF GARIBALDI.

ON the same page as the above will also be found an engraving of Nice, the birthplace of Garibaldi. It is a city and seaport of Italy on the Mediterranean, and is beautifully situated in a small plain at the foot of the maritime Alps, by which it is protected from the north and east winds; while the cool sea-breeze, which prevails every day with a regularity almost equal to that of a tropical climate, moderates the summer heat. The principal disadvantage of its situation is that, being open on the west, it is exposed, with but little protection, to the influence of the *mistral*, or *vent de Bise*, which is often keen and piercing. It is encircled by bastioned walls; and has on the east the steep rocky hill of Monte Albano, surmounted by the ruins of an old castle. The view from this hill is very fine, and at sun-rise and sun-set the island of Corsica is sometimes clearly distinguished, though it be some seventy or eighty miles distant. The port, which is small and protected by a pier, admits vessels of 300 tons burden, and is visited by the steamers from Marseilles to Genoa. Nice is divided into two parts by the river Paglione, here crossed by a good stone bridge. The old town has narrow and crooked streets, which, however, are kept very clean. The new town to the west of the river is well laid out and handsome; it has a square surrounded by open arcades, and some of the houses near the sea, and in the vicinity, are very superior. The cathedral, several convents, three hospitals, the governor's residence, college, public library, theatre, and a fine arch erected in honour of Victor Amadeus III, are the principal buildings.

Nice is said to have been founded by colonists from Marseilles. Under the Romans, it was originally the seat of a naval arsenal; but, under Augustus, the latter was transferred to Frejus. Under the French, it was the capital of the depot *Alpes-Maritimes*. Among the celebrated individuals to whom it has given birth, are the painter, Vanloo; the astronomer, Cassini; Marshal Massena, one of Napoleon's ablest generals; and, as before observed, the renowned Garibaldi.





THE EUROPEAN WAR.—VIEW OF HANOVER AND ITS SUBURBS. (See page 87.)

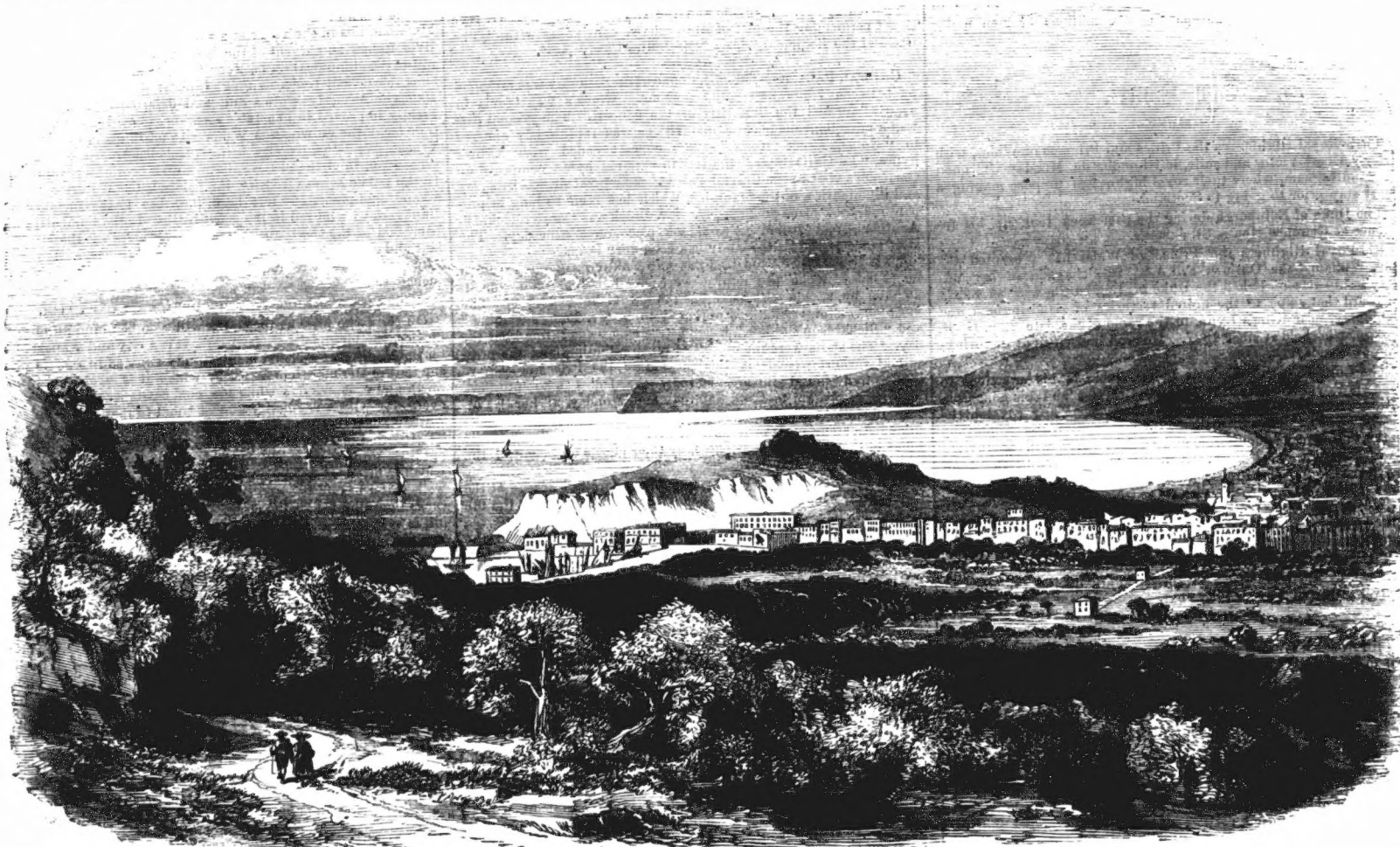
## THE DEATH OF HAMPDEN.

WEDNESDAY last, July 18th, was the anniversary of the death of Hampden, who was killed in an attack upon the Royalists in 1643. On page 89 we give an illustration of Hampden being led off the field, and take the following account of his death from Hume and Smollett's "History of England":—

"Colonel Urrey, a Scotchman, who served in the parliamentary army, having received some disgust, came to Oxford, and offered his services to the king. In order to prove the sincerity of his conversion, he informed Prince Rupert of the loose disposition of

the enemy's quarters, and exhorted him to form some attempt upon them. The prince, who was entirely fitted for that kind of service, falling suddenly upon the dispersed bodies of Essex's army, routed two regiments of cavalry and one of infantry, and carried his ravages within two miles of the general's quarters. The alarm being given, every one mounted on horseback, in order to pursue the prince, to recover the prisoners, and to repair the disgrace which the army had sustained. Among the rest, Hampden, who had a regiment of infantry that lay at a distance, joined the horse as a volunteer, and, overtaking the Royalists on Chalgrave field, entered into the thickest of the battle. By the bravery

and activity of Rupert, the king's troops were brought off, and a great booty, together with two hundred prisoners, was conveyed to Oxford. But what most pleased the Royalists was, the expectation that some disaster had happened to Hampden, their capital and much-dreaded enemy. One of the prisoners taken in the action said that he was confident Mr. Hampden was hurt, for he saw him, contrary to his usual custom, ride off the field before the action was finished, his head hanging down, and his hands leaning upon his horse's neck. Next day the news arrived that he was shot in the shoulder with a brace of bullets, and the bone broken. Some days after, he died, in exquisite pain, of his wound;



THE EUROPEAN WAR.—VIEW OF NICE, THE BIRTHPLACE OF GARIBALDI. (See page 87.)





DEATH OF HAMPDEN, JULY 18TH, 1643. (See page 88.)



nor could his whole party, had their army met with a total overthrow, have been thrown into greater consternation. The king himself so valued him, that, either from generosity or policy, he intended to have sent him his own surgeon to assist at his cure. Many were the virtues and talents of this eminent personage; and his valour, during the war, had shone out with a lustre equal to that of the other accomplishments by which he had ever been distinguished. Affability in conversation; temper, art, and eloquence in debate; penetration and discernment in council; industry, vigilance, and enterprise in action; all these praises are unanimously ascribed to him by historians of the most opposite parties.

#### STRANGE CASE OF LIBELLING A CLERGYMAN.

At the Warwickshire Assizes, Mary Ann Morris Mills was indicted for maliciously publishing a libel on the Rev. George Burton Potts Latimer.

Mr. Field, Q.C., and Mr. Wills conducted the prosecution; Mr. Digby Seymour, Q.C., and Mr. Kennedy appeared for the defendant.

The prosecutor is the rector of St. Paul's, Birmingham, of which parish he has been incumbent about eighteen years. The defendant is a young lady living at Edgbaston with her parents, who for two or three years past has attended Mr. Latimer's church, and has acted as a district visitor in his parish. In the autumn of the year 1865 Mr. Latimer was about to be married to a lady in Northumberland, with whose family he had been on intimate terms for many years. On the 1st of January of the present year, Miss Mills wrote to Mr. Latimer a letter, of which the following is a copy:—

"I am writing this from my bed, being so ill I can hardly use my pen, but I tell you I will be in Tynemouth, with my brother, time enough to stop this shameful marriage. If it is not already over, your mouldy old bride has waited so long she might have waited longer. She will be sadly discomfited, yet you had better not bring her here, for if you do I will strangle her. You knew I cared for you more than any one, and used those very means to destroy my reputation. Never attempt to preach in St. Paul's again, for I will have you horsewhipped before all your congregation. If you have not married the old wretch, be warned in time. Tell her what is the truth, that she is better as she is, and that you got yourself in such messes that you are not fit to marry. I don't know how you think you are going to do, for I will spend my whole time in making her miserable. I promise you faithfully she shall not live long, but that I suppose you would not care for, as your only object must have been her money. You are a disgusting wretch, and no more fit to be a clergyman than the cat. I shan't give in, I can tell you. I'll make her knock under to me with a vengeance. I'll pay upon her all the insolence of your creatures at the church. Keep where you are if you are wise, if you are obliged to come home by yourself. Even if I could be silent, half Birmingham would tell her. What right had you to act towards me as you have done if you were going to marry another woman?"

On Sunday, the 14th of January, during morning service, when Mr. Latimer had retired into the vestry, Miss Mills attempted to force her way into it, and was only prevented by threats of the churchwardens to have her removed from the church. Shortly afterwards, in consequence of rumours which began to spread against the character of Mr. Latimer, the churchwardens called upon Miss Mills to ask if she had any charge to make against him. She said that she had, and made an appointment with them for the purpose of disclosing what it was. Before the day of the appointment, however, she wrote to him to say that she had put the matter in the hands of her brothers, and that she declined to see the churchwardens again. On the 30th of January she wrote to a clergyman of Northumberland the following letter:—

"Sir,—As I hear that your half-sister is about to be married to Mr. Latimer, I should be glad to hear the report confirmed by you, as his conduct to me has been such that I cannot believe it. I yesterday received a visit from his two churchwardens, desiring me to make or withdraw the charge I have against him. I think it but right to tell you that if this marriage is allowed to proceed what I have to say of him will prevent his holding office as a clergyman; therefore, as a friend to the lady, it would be wise to postpone it for a short time at least, if not altogether. So long as he remains single the charge will not be made; but he has destroyed my reputation, and gained an undue influence over my feelings, and I am not bound to remain under a stain when I can clear myself.

"I am, yours truly,

"M. A. MILLS.

"P.S.—He will, no doubt, treat the matter lightly, and tell you I am not right in my head, as he has done here; but that remains to be proved."

The clergyman thus written to wrote, in reply, to ask the names of the churchwardens and the nature of the charge, and the marriage of Mr. Latimer, which was then about to take place, was postponed for a few days. Miss Mills, however, declined to give the names of the churchwardens or to state what the charge was, and in the middle of February, therefore, the marriage took place. Miss Mills, on being applied to, declined to withdraw or substantiate the charge, and the present proceedings were therefore commenced.

Mr. Latimer was put into the witness-box, and stated that he only knew Miss Mills as a sedulous district visitor, and that his intercourse with her was only such as a clergyman must have with ladies who are active in parochial matters. He indignantly denied that there was any foundation for the implied charge which was contained in Miss Mills's letters. He was not cross-examined as to any alleged impropriety, nor was any insinuation of improper conduct made.

His lordship thereupon observed that it was manifest Miss Mills had been entirely mistaken as to the nature of the attentions on the part of Mr. Latimer, and suggested that she should plead "Guilty" and enter into recognizances not to offend again.

She, however, refused to accede to the suggestion, and the trial was proceeded with.

No witnesses were called for the defence, nor was any substantial defence set up.

The jury returned a verdict of "Guilty," and recommended the defendant to the merciful consideration of the court.

His lordship concurred in the recommendation, and said it was manifest the defendant had acted under the influence of excited feelings.

The defendant was then set at liberty, upon herself and her father entering into recognizances for her good behaviour for the future.

SERGEANT-MAJOR ROBINSON, of the Military Train, was drowned while bathing in the reservoir, Cove-common, on Saturday evening. A coroner's inquest was held on the body, when a verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

## Sporting.

### BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

The betting on the Goodwood Stakes on Monday was of a most extraordinary character, horses appearing and disappearing with surprising suddenness and rapidity, and the favourite being eagerly backed at one moment, and as readily laid against the next, by parties who are supposed to be equally well informed. La Fortune was backed for a small amount, and beyond these three nothing else was supported. Potomac was inquired after, but the offer of 10 to 1 was not considered tempting enough, and Bradamante and Lucifer were friendless at 20 to 1. The St. Leger betting was confined to Lord Lyon and Savernake, but the investments were in each case of trifling extent. For the Derby several horses were backed, Mr. Merry, as usual, supplying the favourite, while Hermit and Grand Cross have evidently firm supporters. The quotations are as follow:—

GOODWOOD STAKES.—9 to 2 agst Mr. Day's The Special (t and off); 5 to 1 agst Lord Portsmouth's Midia colt (off, take 6 to 1); 10 to 1 agst Sir R. W. Bulkeley's Potomac (off); 100 to 7 agst Count F. de Lagrange's La Fortune (t); 20 to 1 agst Mr. G. Payne's Bradamante (off); 20 to 1 agst Lord St. Vincent's Lucifer (off); 20 to 1 agst Lord Stamford's Archimedes (off).

ST. LEGER.—5 to 4 agst Mr. R. Sutton's Lord Lyon (t); 5 to 1 agst Lord Ailesbury's Savernake (off).

THE DERBY.—1,000 to 70 agst Mr. Merry's Marksman (t); 1,000 to 40 agst Mr. H. Chaplin's Hermit (t); 1,000 to 40 agst Lord Burghley's Grand Cross (t); 33 to 1 agst Mr. Ten Broeck's Fitzroy (t); 33 to 1 agst Mr. Wright's Uncas (t); 1,000 to 25 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Dragon (t); 1,000 to 20 agst Mr. J. Bowes's Taraban (t).

### GREAT SWIMMING RACE IN THE SERPENTINE FOR 50L.

At seven o'clock on Monday morning upwards of 12,000 people assembled on the banks of the Serpentine, Hyde-park, and the Kensington Bridge to witness the race of 1,000 yards, or the length of the Serpentine river, between David Pamplin, of the London Swimming Club, and William Coulter, captain of the Serpentine Swimming Club, for 25l. a side. It is necessary that some of the antecedents of the men should be given before we enter into the detail of the race. Pamplin is the son of the swimming master at the Metropolitan Baths, Ashley-crescent, City-road, and is yet but a youth. Besides winning several minor events, he won the silver cup given by the proprietors of the *Sporting News* in the Thames in 1864, beating a large field. About August, last year, he won the London Swimming Club gold medal in the Serpentine, has beaten Jones and others, and may justly be reckoned from his style, pace, and lasting qualities, second only to Gurr, the champion, although by some good judges we heard it said that if ever they came together, Pamplin would prove too good for our little champion. He stands about 5ft. 6in., and weighs rather over 9st. He trained partly at home for this event, and finished his exercise at Coventry with Avis, the celebrated long-distance swimmer, and was in really beautiful condition, being backed largely by his party and club. William Coulter is many years his opponent's senior, heavier, and bigger, and acknowledged to be the finest breast swimmer of the day. Besides a series of victories as a young man, he appeared in 1863 as one of the competitors for the gold medal presented by Sir William Frazer, of the Royal Humane Society, one mile on the Thames. He had a splendid race with Gurr, the champion, who came out that year, but Coulter was defeated, and in the following year, for the same prize, swam a dead heat with Hayes, of the National Swimming Club. They were ordered to swim again, but Hayes, thinking himself (perhaps justly) aggrieved about the first decision, refused to compete, and Coulter swam over the course. This time last year he was challenged by Gurr, and they swam for £25 a side 1,000 yards in the Serpentine, when after a brilliant race the whole distance, Gurr won on the post by a yard. The time was near eighteen minutes, but a contemporary making it fifteen and a half, and persisting in it, deluded Coulter's friends into the idea that Pamplin would fall an easy prey, as he was inferior to Gurr, and hence the present match, since the making of which Coulter has swam for and won the captaincy of the Serpentine Swimming Club. He trained in the Hyde Park river, and was also in fine fettle. The morning was fine, with a breeze from the north-west, favourable to the men, who swam from the railing at the one end to Kensington Bridge. Many boats accompanied, the betting being 5 to 4 on Pamplin at starting, and a good deal of money depended on the result. Having been taken to the station the start was not long delayed, and at a quarter past seven there was a tremendous shout of "They're off," as the men plunged simultaneously and began.

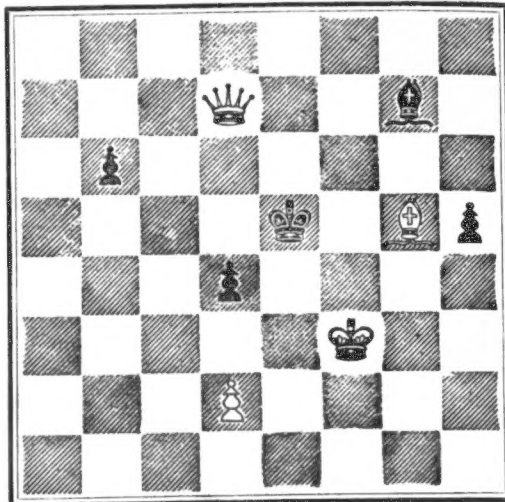
They were level when they rose to the surface from the dip, Pamplin on his left side, with the right side stroke on, and Coulter *vice versa*, eyeing one another. The pace was good. Coulter at fifty yards taking a slight lead, but falling astern by a yard at 100. Again they were on level terms, and it was evident Coulter was not doing all he knew, but reserving his power for final efforts. Both swam in that easy, graceful style peculiar only to English swimmers, and made a neck and neck race of it for a quarter of the distance, when Pamplin took the lead, and amid a great deal of excitement was a yard to the good at the first boat-house. A fine race ensued to the Royal Humane Society's receiving-house, when Coulter put on extra steam, was level and by his opponent, soon leading by two yards. Betting now veered to evens, when Pamplin came up hand over hand, and they were shoot and shoot for the next sixty yards. Now Pamplin got a yard in front, but in half another score yards his man was on even terms with him. It looked like the cast of a die so equally did they appear matched. Thousands of voices from the shore cheered them on, and the pace became faster instead of slower towards the finish. They kept together, Coulter swimming very hard for another 100 yards, when Pamplin showed the best form, and 160 yards from home beginning the final spurt, got three yards in front. Coulter made a great effort, and came up a little, but it died away again. Each, however, did his utmost in the last twenty strokes, but Pamplin showed himself decidedly the better man, for he came away from his opponent fast, turned and looked at him, and putting on the porpoise stroke for half a dozen, won by five yards, not at all distressed; not so Coulter, who was much fatigued and cut up at his defeat. The time, as taken by a chronometer of Benson's, was seventeen minutes ten seconds.

JUDICIAL SALARIES.—The salary of the newly appointed Chief Baron of the Exchequer is 7,000l. a year. The other judges have 5,000l. each, with the exception of the Lord Chief Justice, who has 8,000l. a year. The Chief Justice of the Common Pleas has 7,000l. a year.

## Chess.

### PROBLEM No. 372.—By JACOBUS.

Black.



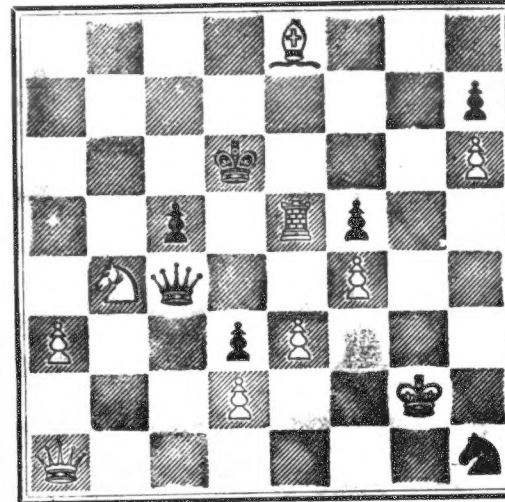
White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

(One of the competing problems in the North Durham Chess Association Problem Tournament.)

### PROBLEM No. 373.—By Mr. W. MACKENZIE (of Edinburgh).

White.



Black.

White to move, and mate in four moves.

(Forwarded by Mr. Rainger.)

#### Game between Messrs. H. and F.

- | White.<br>Mr. H.       | Black.<br>Mr. F.       |
|------------------------|------------------------|
| 1. P to K 4            | 1. P to K 4            |
| 2. P to K B 4          | 2. P takes P           |
| 3. K Kt to B 3         | 3. P to K Kt 4         |
| 4. P to K R 4          | 4. P to K Kt 5         |
| 5. Kt to K 5           | 5. P to K B 4          |
| 6. B to Q B 4          | 6. Kt to K R 3         |
| 7. P to Q 4            | 7. P to Q 3            |
| 8. Kt to Q 3           | 8. P to K B 6          |
| 9. P takes P           | 9. B to K 2            |
| 10. Q B to K B 4       | 10. P takes K B P      |
| 11. Q takes P          | 11. B takes P (ch)     |
| 12. K to Q 2           | 12. Q B to Kt 5        |
| 13. Q to K 3           | 13. B to K 2 (e)       |
| 14. Q Kt to B 3 (b)    | 14. P to Q B 3         |
| 15. Q R to K Kt square | 15. K to Q 2           |
| 16. P to K 5           | 16. P to Q 4           |
| 17. B takes Kt         | 17. Q P takes B, best  |
| 18. K Kt to Q B 5 (ch) | 18. K to Q B square    |
| 19. K Kt to K 4        | 19. R takes B          |
| 20. Q R takes B (e)    | 20. K B to R 2         |
| 21. Q R to K Kt 2      | 21. Q Kt to Q 2        |
| 22. K R to K Kt square | 22. Kt takes P (d)     |
| 23. R to Kt 8          | 23. B to B square      |
| 24. R takes B          | 24. Q takes R          |
| 25. P takes Kt         | 25. K to B 2           |
| 26. K Kt to B 6        | 26. R to Q square (ch) |
| 27. K to B square      | 27. R to Kt 2          |
| 28. R takes R          | 28. Q takes R          |
| 29. K to Q Kt square   | 29. Q to K B square    |
| 30. Q to K B 4         | 30. Q to Q B 4         |
| 31. P to K 6, dis ch   | 31. Q to Q 3           |
| 32. K Kt to Q 5 ch (e) | 32. K to Q Kt square   |
| 33. P to K 7           |                        |

#### BLACK RESIGNS.

(a) The correct move. Had he instead played Q Kt to B 3, White might have captured the K Kt with impunity; e.g.:—

White.

Black.

- |                      |                 |
|----------------------|-----------------|
| 14. B takes K Kt     | 13. Q Kt to B 3 |
| 15. R takes K B, &c. | 14. R takes B   |

(b) He would clearly have gained nothing by taking off the K Kt

(c) Well played.

(d) A palpable oversight; but, play as he might, he had a difficult up-hill game before him.

(e) Prettily conceived. Black would obviously lose the Queen by the check of the other Knight if he had ventured to take the proffered piece.



## Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.  
WESTMINSTER.

**EXTRAORDINARY APPLICATION.**—A woman of respectable appearance made the following application to the magistrate:—She said that a short time ago her daughter had been induced to leave home and go to a house in St. George's-square in the capacity of servant, where she was now detained against her will. Mr. Arnold: What is your daughter's age? Applicant: She is only sixteen. She was brought up by her aunt, from whose house she went to this place. I wish to get her back. The police said that a clergyman of the district was present to support her application. The clergyman in question stepped forward and said he was anxious to assist the mother. Mr. Arnold: It is useless for me to hear any more upon this subject, because I have no jurisdiction. I have no power whatever to interfere. Applicant: How am I to get my daughter back? Mr. Arnold: Your remedy is to obtain a *habeas corpus*. Go to a judge at chambers. You will find one sitting now. He will direct your daughter to be brought before him, and it will then be ascertained whether she is there with her own consent or not. Clergyman: Where can we find a judge? Mr. Arnold: In Rolls-buildings, Chancery-lane. The clergyman and applicant then left.

## CLERKENWELL.

**AN OWNER WANTED FOR A LOST CHILD.**—A young man, having the appearance of a mechanic, applied to the magistrate for an order to compel the authorities of one of the parishes in the neighbourhood of this court to admit an infant to the workhouse under the following circumstances:—The applicant and his wife went in a pleasure van for a day's outing at Epping Forest, and on the way there they made the acquaintance of a young woman who had a well-dressed infant in her arms. They were all together during the day, and on their return when they got out of the van, the young woman asked his wife to hold her baby whilst she ran to a neighbouring public-house to find her husband. His wife did so, and had had the baby ever since, and as the parish would have nothing to do with it he wanted to know what could be done as he could not afford to keep the child—little dear as it is—he having a family of his own to support, and very little to keep them with. He had made every effort to trace the young woman who left the child with his wife, but without success. The magistrate inquired how it was that the applicant's wife, without knowing anything about the owner of the child, should have offered to have taken care of it. The applicant said that coming up in the van they all sang "Love your neighbour as yourself," and his wife did not consider that there was any harm in holding the child for a minute or so, but if loving your neighbour as yourself meant having another man's child thrust on you to keep, whether you like it or not, then all he could say was that he had done with that sort of thing (a laugh). The magistrate asked the applicant if he had been to the police-station in his neighbourhood and given notice that he had a lost child? The applicant replied that he had not adopted that course, as the police would tell him that the child could not be lost, as the mother knew who it was with, and if a thing was lost, of course you did not know where it was (a laugh). All that he wanted to know was what was he to do with the child. It was a little awkward as well, for his wife was now saying that she thought he knew more about it than he did, but of course there was no truth in that (laughter). The magistrate said he could not assist the applicant.

**MURDEROUS ASSAULT ON A HUSBAND BY A WIFE.**—Martha Stevens, a married woman, was charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt with assaulting her husband, Isaac Stevens, a coffee-house keeper, at 198, Pentonville-road. The complainant said that unfortunately the defendant was given to habits of intoxication, being a sly drinker. He had his pony and cart brought to the door for the purpose of taking his wife and child out for a drive. She had some words with him, and whilst they were wrangling together the servant interfered, on which the defendant picked up the poker, and hit him on the top of the head. She hit him with such force that it cut him and nearly rendered him insensible, and it was found necessary to remove him to the Royal Free Hospital to have his head dressed. Previous to that she had kicked him in the lower part of the stomach, and had caused him great pain. The defendant said that the cause of the quarrel was that she was jealous of her husband, as the child was left in the shop by a woman who had been her servant, and who said that her husband was the father. Mr. D'Eyncourt remanded the case for the attendance of further witnesses.

**DARING ROBBERY FROM THE EAST AND WEST INDIA DOCKS.**—Anthony Roberts, aged 22, a carman, of 6, Eilam-place, Stepney; John Scammell, aged 22, and Mary Ann Scammell, 44, mother and son, were charged, the former with stealing a bag of sugar, the property of the East and West India Dock Company, and the latter with receiving the same, well knowing it to be stolen. The evidence showed that Thorogood, a detective officer of the Great Northern Railway, and Police-constables Ranger, 199 G, and Knowles, 200 G, were passing along the King's-cross-road when they saw a van stop, and after a short time Roberts carried a bag of sugar into the shop of the Scammells, 31, Cold Bath-square. The bag was then cut open, and the sugar having been weighed was put into a sack. The whole of the prisoners were then taken into custody, and from inquiries that have since been made by the officers it has been ascertained that the sugar was stolen from a stock of bags which were piled in the East and West India Docks. The prisoner Roberts has for some time past been in the habit of loitering about the docks and has been under the observation of the police. Mr. Willis said the prisoners would reserve their defence. He hoped the magistrate would take bail, as the prisoners could find responsible sureties to any amount. Mr. Ricketts opposed the application, and said if bail were taken the prisoners would not surrender. Mr. D'Eyncourt committed the prisoners to the Middlesex Sessions for trial.

## MARLBOROUGH STREET.

**A DISGRACE TO HIS CLOTH.**—Thomas Sefton, a private of the 1st battalion of Scots Fusilier Guards, was charged before Mr. Knox with assaulting Mr. Louis Wauther, one of the Belgian riflemen on a visit to this country for the purpose of attending the Wimbledon rifle shooting. The complainant, who is staying at the Golden Cross Hotel, Charing-cross, said at ten o'clock the previous day he was walking with a friend in the Haymarket, when the defendant came up to him and said, "Here's one of the Belgian riflemen," and asked them to pay for a glass. They went into a public-house close by (Mr. Walker's). They stayed for some time, but getting tired of the defendant's company they left. They afterwards went to another public-house (Mr. Thomson's),

at the corner of Jermyn-street, and the defendant and his friend showed each other some money. Amongst the money shown by his friend to the defendant was a Belgian five-franc piece, and this the defendant took and said he would keep as a souvenir of the Belgians. He told the defendant that if he did not give it back he would fetch a policeman, and went out for the purpose, but not finding one he returned to his friend and told him so, when his friend said it was of no consequence, as the defendant had given him the coin back. The defendant then kept annoying them, and on his telling him to go away, he struck him (complainant) a severe blow with his fist on the nose, and then ran away, but was stopped by a constable, and taken to the station. In answer to the defendant, the complainant said he asked for the money back three or four times. No one touched the defendant. The complainant's friend gave similar evidence. Brazier, 158 C, said the defendant had been drinking, but the complainant was quite sober. The defendant was first charged with robbery, but that charge was not pressed, only the one of assault. The defendant said two persons went to the station on his behalf. Sergeant Dodsworth, who took the charge, said the persons who attended at the station only spoke on the defendant's behalf so far as the charge of robbery was concerned. They said the defendant had assaulted the complainant. The defendant said he gave back the coin as soon as he understood it was wanted back. He was pushed about by some foreigners, and struck the complainant; but he considered that he was the injured person. Mr. Knox (to the defendant): While under the influence of drink you meet a foreigner who has come over to this country about the rifle shooting, and I should have thought that if you behaved decently to any person, it would be to a person here under such circumstances. He will go home, and say that he was assaulted by a drunken soldier in this country. You might have imagined, perhaps, that you had some provocation, but you had no right to commit an assault, and I shall fine you 40s., or a month, for assaulting the prosecutor.

## WORSHIP STREET.

**DESPERATE ROBBERY.**—Charlotte Young (as given on the charge sheet of the police), 34 years of age, married, and living at 47, Canton-street, Poplar, was charged with being concerned in assaulting and robbing Mr. James Pierce, of 19, Sewardstone-road West, Victoria-park, staff-sergeant of the 6th Tower Hamlets Militia. Prosecutor had evidently been the victim of a fearful outrage. His head was bandaged, both eyes were blackened, and several bruises were apparent about the lower part of his face, and he stated: I think that it was between twelve and one o'clock on Thursday night that the prisoner overtook me in Whitechapel-road, while I was returning from some friends over the water to my residence in Sewardstone-road. I was perfectly sober, and she appeared to be so. I don't exactly recollect her first remark, but it was not a solicitation. She walked on by my side, and presently I understood her to say something about having "noticed me," and that I had better "watch" myself. It did not, however, appear to have any significance, and I turned into the Dog-row, by the side of the Mile-end-gate, as being my nearest way home. A minute afterwards she asked whether it was the direct way to Bow, and I told her that it was not, that she should have continued straight along the Mile-end-road, but that she need not turn back, for a turning on the right of where she stood at that moment bent, and would again enable her to get into the road. She then left me, and almost immediately afterwards I received a violent blow on the back part of my head, and I fell to the ground stunned. I had turned from the prisoner, and was in the act of crossing the road when I was struck. On recovering some slight consciousness I observed some men about me. I think there were four, and I seized the leg of one. He struggled, and another said, "Kick his b— brains out," and I was kicked repeatedly. I called "Murder" and "Police" as loud as I could. Several persons, apparently neighbours, came to the spot and raised me. I then saw the prisoner standing near, and laid hold of her. The men had gone. I should think from six to seven minutes must have elapsed from the instant I was struck to my seeing a policeman. My watch, which I valued most from its having been a presentation to me, and which is worth £4 10s., together with an Albert chain and a knife, has been stolen. Long, 77 K: Soon after one o'clock in the morning I met prosecutor close by Ann-street. He was bleeding very much from the head. The prisoner was with him, but he had not any hold of her. He said, "Policeman, I have been robbed, and see how they have served me; there were four men; but I don't think I should know them again." He gave the prisoner into custody for being concerned with them. She heard him, and replied, "I will go with you." He told me that he had been directing her to Bow. At the station she admitted having asked him the way to Bow. In reply to the magistrate, the gaoler said: I have seen the prisoner before, but cannot recollect under what circumstances. Her face is familiar to me. Prisoner: I was never in such a place before as this is. I have got my marriage lines in my pocket, and live as I stated. No bail was offered, and the prisoner, who is somewhat respectable in appearance, was remanded. Shortly afterwards the police said that a searching inquiry had been made through the whole of Canton-street for the address she had given, but no such name or description of person could be traced.

## SOUTHWARK.

**DISGRACEFUL CONDUCT IN THE LAMBETH BATHS.**—Three ill-looking young fellows, named Foley, Denny, and Sweeney, were placed at the bar before Mr. Woolrych, charged with disorderly conduct at the Lambeth baths, Westminster-bridge-road, and assaulting Mr. Wills, the superintendent of the baths, and a porter in the employ of the London and South Western Railway Company. Mr. Wills said that he saw the prisoners enter the second class baths on the previous evening, and knowing one of them to be a very bad character he refused him admission. The other prisoners then came up and made use of threatening language so that he was compelled to eject them all. At that time there were four or five hundred persons at the baths, and he was extremely busy. As soon as the prisoners got into the yard they threw stones at witness. Sweeney struck him on the breast with a large stone, and it was with considerable difficulty they were secured. William Cautt, a porter, employed by the South Western Railway Company, said he was about to enter the baths, when he saw the prisoners ejected. Perceiving them attacking Mr. Wills, the superintendent, with stones, witness expostulated with them, when Foley came up to him, and struck him a violent blow. They all threw stones, and were exceedingly violent. Mr. Woolrych observed that the Lambeth Baths were judiciously established for the benefit of the working classes and the public, and disorderly persons could not be allowed to carry on their depredations at such a place. Foley was the worst. He attacked Mr. Cautt in a brutal manner, and must pay a penalty of 40s., or one month;

Denny must pay 20s., or ten days; and Sweeney 10s. or seven days. The prisoners were then removed.

## LAMBETH.

**MOCK-AUCTION IMPOSITIONS.**—A married woman named Pegg complained of having been defrauded at a mock auction held at 227, Westminster-road, and hoped the magistrate could afford her some redress. She said that on the day before curiosity led her to enter the auction-room, and whilst there a young woman, who stood by her side, and who was a perfect stranger to her, bid for a watch, which appeared to be gold, and it was knocked down to her for 2l. She had it examined by three different watchmakers, and they all agreed in saying that its utmost value was 1l. She in consequence returned to the auction-room and demanded her money back, but the utmost they offered was to return 20s. and put the watch up again to auction, and if it fetched anything beyond the pound she should have it. Mr. Norton here directed one of the summoning officers to accompany the applicant to the auction-room and tell the parties there that if they did not settle with her they might hear of the affair in an uncomfortable way.

## GREENWICH.

**DISGRACEFUL CONDUCT IN A RAILROAD CARRIAGE.**—James Christopher Turner, of Souding-hill, Reading, Berkshire, was charged with interfering with the comfort of passengers travelling on the London and Brighton Railway, and also assaulting Mr. Frank Stanley, of 20, George's-square, Hoxton. The complainant said he was a passenger by the 4.15 p.m. train on Saturday afternoon from the Crystal Palace Station to London. The prisoner was a passenger in the same compartment with a respectable-looking middle-aged woman. After the train had started the prisoner took hold of the woman by the leg, and on being repulsed he commenced making use of very bad language. He afterwards behaved in a similar manner towards the woman with his feet. On the train arriving at Forest-hill Station the woman left the carriage, and he told the prisoner it was well for him that he had not been given into custody. The prisoner then became very abusive, and struck him a violent blow in the eye. At New-cross he made a complaint against the prisoner, who assaulted him a second time, and he was then given into custody. Reuben Godfrey, ticket collector at the New-cross Station, said on receiving the complaint he ordered the prisoner to leave the carriage, to take him to the office of the station-master. On the way there the prisoner struck the complainant on the back of the head, and was prevented by witness from committing further violence towards him. Mr. Traill asked if there was any likelihood of the woman who had been insulted by the prisoner being discovered? Inspector Carpenter, the chief of the company's police, said inquiries had been made, and the woman in question was leaving England for Australia that day. Mr. Traill said, had she been present and made her complaint he should have committed the prisoner to the House of Correction for two months. For the assault on the complainant he should not impose a fine, but should order a commitment to prison for fourteen days with hard labour.

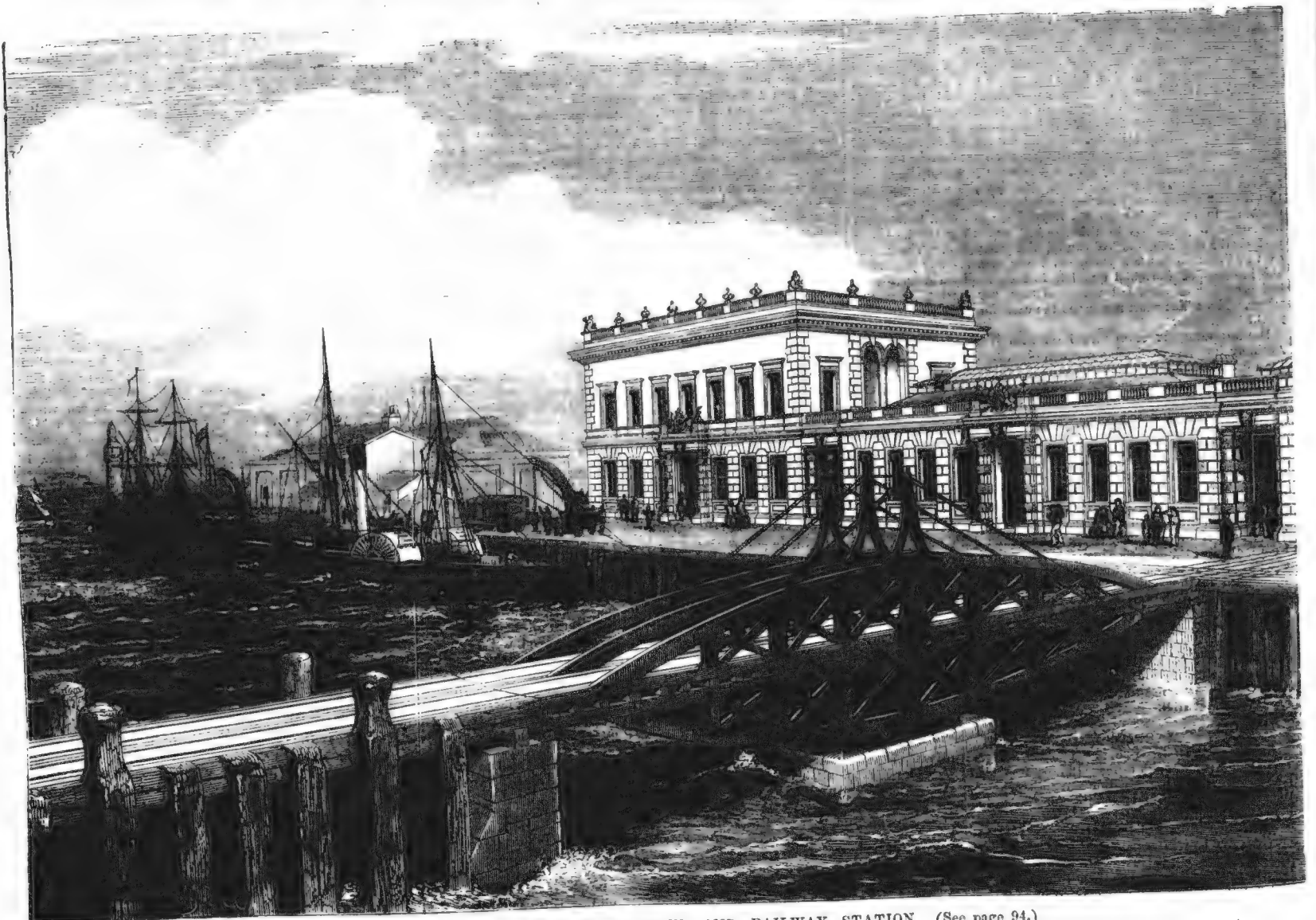
**EXTRAORDINARY SCENE AT A STEAMBOAT PIER.**—George Robinson, captain, and William Livett, mate of the Fairy passenger-steamer, belonging to the Woolwich Steampacket Company, were summoned before Mr. Traill, the former charged with assaulting Joseph Richard Crony, captain, and the latter with assaulting Robert Goodden, owner of the North Kent ferry-steamer, plying between Greenwich Pier and Millwall. Captain Crony said, on Saturday evening the North Kent was alongside Greenwich, letting out and taking in passengers. The Fairy steamer had come up the river from Woolwich, and on leaving for London came alongside the bulkhead of the North Kent, and on coming to the paddle-box, the fairy was stopped, and the defendant Robinson ordered a rope to be made fast around the fore-sponson of the North Kent. He remonstrated against this proceeding, when Robinson jumped from the paddle-box of the Fairy, seized and held him by the whiskers, and threatened to knock his eye out, and also to knock him down on the deck. Mr. Robert Goodden, owner of the North Kent, said he was on the after-deck of that vessel, and as the Fairy came up, rubbing all along the bulwarks, he ordered the "fender" to be put out. A rope from the Fairy being made fast to the fore sponson, he went to take it off, when he received a blow in the eye from Livett, and another blow from him in the mouth, by which one of his teeth was broken. He received five or six blows altogether, and also had his hat knocked overboard. Mr. Burney, superintendent of the Citizen Steamboat Company, said he was at Greenwich pier at the time in question, and never before saw a more disgraceful proceeding. The crew of the Fairy, including the stoker, were on board the North Kent, fighting with the crew of that vessel, when he called out that he would write to Mr. Giddings, the secretary of the company to which the Fairy belongs, when Robinson and the others got on board their vessel, which then proceeded on to London. The defendant Robinson said he was compelled, on leaving the pier, to take his vessel alongside the North Kent, because of another steamer on the down passage coming to the pier at the time. When he got alongside the North Kent the engineer told him to stop the vessel to screw up a bolt of the machinery; and, under these circumstances, having 200 passengers on board, he thought he was justified in making fast wherever he could. Mr. Bransby said forty years' experience told him that nothing could have been done in so short time to put right machinery. It was all the work of a moment, and there was no necessity whatever for the defendant's boat to have gone near that of the complainants. Mr. Traill said the case was one which neither a fine of 40s. nor of £5 would meet the justice of, as by such a proceeding the lives of the public who were passengers were jeopardized. From what he knew of the company employing the defendants he was convinced that such misconduct would not be countenanced, and on public grounds he should consider it his duty to send the case to the sessions. The defendants were then ordered to enter into recognisances to again appear for the completion of the depositions.

**FEROCIOUS DOGS.**—John Frost, of 2, Adam's-place, Adams street, Rotherhithe, was summoned for allowing a certain ferocious dog to be at large, whereby a boy named Patrick Collins was bitten. It appeared that the complainant was passing the defendant's premises, when the dog ran out of a gateway and seized him by the leg and bit him, the injured part being immediately after cauterized. The same dog had bit the complainant in a similar manner twelve months ago, on which occasion the defendant had promised the lad's father that he would make away with the dog. The defendant said the dog was harmless except when teased, but he had no evidence that complainant had teased it when bitten. Mr. Traill said it was clearly proved that defendant had a knowledge of the ferocious nature of the dog, and imposed a fine of 20s. and costs.





TOWN SKETCHES.—MARLBOROUGH HOUSE, THE RESIDENCE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES. (See page 94.)



COUNTRY SKETCHES.—FOLKESTONE HARBOUR AND RAILWAY STATION. (See page 94.)



# "THE HALL BY THE SEA," AT MARGATE

ON Saturday, a building under the above title was opened at Margate. It was formerly intended for a railway station, but has now been converted into one of the most splendid halls in the country. The walls are covered from end to end with fluted white drapery, with pink mouldings, and deep fringes of lace. Along either side of the hall are numerous arched panels, every alternate one of which is filled with a great mirror, while the other has a marble-like medallion of some one of the great composers. Between, stand statues most tastefully chosen, and banks of moss and flowers fill up the bottoms of the panels. The orchestra stands at the lower end of the large hall, and immediately behind it is a supper-room decorated in the same manner as the hall. The roof is painted a delicate blue, picked out with gold stars. The whole effect is singularly chaste and beautiful. The room looks and is cool and pleasant, and it is exactly the place which visitors, tired of strolling on the cliffs during the day, may visit for musical enjoyment in the evening. This hall was opened on Saturday evening with a most excellent concert. M. Jullien was the conductor, and the programme included the names of Madame Parepa, Madlle. Liebhart, Miss Eyles, Miss Rose Hersee, Mr. Farquharson, Mr. Weiss, and Mr. Perren, vocalists, and Miss Kathleen Ryan, Miss Kate Gordon and Herr Straus. Herr Meyer Lutz was the accompanist. M. Jullien conducted the concert with great ability and marked success. Between the parts a unanimous cry for Messrs. Spiers and Pond was raised, and those gentlemen had to go into the orchestra and bow their acknowledgments amidst the loud applause of the crowded audience. They deserved the approval bestowed upon them. In providing a hall by the sea for Margate, where concerts and balls may be conveniently held,

they have done both inhabitants and visitors a real and substantial service.

## MADLE TITIENS.

TERESA TITIENS, or Tietjens, the celebrated *prima donna* of Her Majesty's Theatre, is, says "Men of the Time," of Hungarian origin, and was born at Hamburg in 1834. The sweetness of her voice having attracted, whilst she was still a child, the notice of a professional teacher, her parents resolved to have her educated for a musical career. After the requisite course of study, she made her first appearance at Hamburg in 1849, as *Lucrezia*, in Donizetti's favourite opera, the successful performance of which resulted in establishing her claim to a distinguished place on the lyric stage. She then proceeded to Frankfurt, and thence to Vienna, winning in each city increased reputation. In April, 1858, she made her *debut* before a London audience as *Valentine* in the "Huguenots," and continued during her short stay of three months to merit the warm eulogiums which this first impersonation had called forth. On the occasion of her appearing in London for the first time in the part of *Lucrezia*, an able critic observed of her that "A voice so rich in quality, so extensive, and so flexible, combined with a temperament so passionate, and a dramatic perception so exact, carries us back to the highest standards of lyric excellence. The great line which commenced with Pasta and was sustained in all its honours by Schroeder, Malibran, and Grisi, finds no feeble vindication in the genius of Mademoiselle Titiens." Her subsequent career in London and elsewhere, by her performance of *Norma*, *Margaretta* in "Faust," and *Leonora* in the "Trovatore," &c., &c., has fully confirmed the expectations held out by her early success.

During the present season she has been the reigning star at Her Majesty's, and nearly every week we have had to speak in the highest terms of her performances.



MADMOISELLE TITIENS.

## Literature.

### A SEARCH FOR A FRIEND.

IN the dawn of manhood, and in the evening of a winter's day, Sheridan Knibbs drove himself out to the suburbs, to attend the wedding-party of a dear friend; and, the festive exercise having concluded, at about midnight he repaired, somewhat elated, to the stable again, to get his team, and go home.

Much to his surprise, and somewhat to his vexation, he found that his horse and trap had been accidentally let—so said the stable-keeper, who promised to send them home in the morning without charge—and as Sheridan was just then in excellent spirits, and the moon was out, and the walking good, and the distance home but three miles, he resolved to walk it, and so trudged homeward gaily, whistling as he went.

What with the conjoined exhilaration of the wine he had taken, the memories of the evening, and the bracing air, he felt so happy on his journey back that he wished to be happier, and so indiscreetly stepped into a tavern, where he encountered a party of strangers, who were polite enough to accept his general invitation for them to join him in a health to the blissful pair whose union he celebrated.

The liquor proved too "generous," and it at once made him so to such an extent that he soon got to mistaking the tavern party for the wedding party—time, places, and persons became mysteriously confused—memory failed him, and he grew so oblivious of what followed as to have only a vague recollection of issuing forth upon the snow, tangling his feet together, and seeing two moons dancing in the sky. What other miracles occurred he could not tell, for the snow fell up and bumped his back, and all nature became suddenly obscured in a general average of darkness.

When consciousness returned, all but the imperfect light of his mind was still dark. He could see nothing, but he felt a great deal. He was in-doors, somewhere, and at first felt that he was on his own sofa at home. But how had he got there? Was he indeed there? By feeling around, he soon found he was not at all at home. He was present, but somewhere else. A sensation of mingled horror and comfort came upon him. He rose, fumbled about, and finding a window, threw open the blinds.

By the faint light of early dawn he now discovered that he had been sleeping in a very small, humbly furnished, but neat parlour, in a one-story dwelling; and on the first distinct glance he had across the street, he recognised it as the one through which he had been passing on the night before.

Some unknown friend, it was plain, had sheltered him while helpless. All in the house was still. Lamenting his imprudence, and ashamed to be seen in his then disordered state of mind, body and dress, he concluded to leave at once for home, there to recruit and brush up, to be in season for his day's business, and to return and apologize, and render his thanks to his benefactor at a more favourable opportunity.

Acting on this plan, he found it easy to emerge noiselessly from the little dwelling into the still shadowy and silent street, and in his haste to get away did not stop to scrutinize the locality—a neglect which afterwards caused him much trouble.

A few days elapsed, and he returned to the neighbourhood he had so unceremoniously left, and was mortified to observe that there were several small houses there, either of which might be the one in which he had slept; but the exact one he could not identify. Abashed, he argued the case, and loth to apply at the wrong house, and explain the mortifying circumstances to those who knew nothing of them, he hesitated, and, finally disgusted, turned upon his heel, renouncing the idea of applying at all.

A period of ten years elapsed. Sheridan Knibbs, called to business in a distant city, rapidly prospered and became wealthy. Often during the interval he had reflected upon the odd casualties of that wedding-night, and upon his abrupt and seemingly ungrateful departure from the lowly roof which had sheltered him; and as often the memory was painful. Who could his midnight benefactor have been?

"Could he have been some person who knew me, or was he some entire stranger, moved to befriend me from sheer pity for my helplessness? In either case, he must have been astonished in the morning when he entered the room and found me gone. Perhaps he then repented his kindness to one who was apparently so thankless as to disappear without notice to him, and never to call again and acknowledge the service. He may be dead now, dying under that cruel impression of my ingratitude. Or, alive, it may often occur to him. I am about to return to that city shortly. How I should like to find him, explain the affair, and reward him in some manner! I will try to discover who he was, though the job may prove difficult; for even if those houses are not torn down, he may have moved away, and long ago, and no trace of him be left. Still I shall make the effort. I feel it to be my duty. It is due both to him and myself; and if I should be successful, this anguish would be for ever removed, and the pleasure of such a singular meeting would amply pay for the trouble of the search. Otherwise the reflection will never cease to annoy me, for such good Samaritanism should not go unrecognised.

On the first day of his arrival in the city, so impressed was

Sheridan Knibbs with the importance of his blind errand, that he repaired to the neighbourhood which had caused him so much confusion from first to last, and anxiously looked about him. Two of the small houses still remained—enough to build a hope upon at least.

"Have you lived here as much as ten years?" was his inquiry at the first house of an aged woman whom came to the door.

The reply was that she had; but on learning his object, she stated that there had never been a sofa in the house; so that could not be the right place.

"Have you been an occupant of these premises for a period of about, say ten years?" he asked at the adjoining tenement.

"No, I have not," was the rejoinder of another woman. "We have lived here five years, and don't know who was before us, nor who lived in the other houses, which were torn down before we came."

The prospect looked dark to Knibbs, but he crossed the street and entered a tavern, which might or might not be the one where his misfortune originated. The proprietor had been there but a year, and could give no satisfaction.

He now took a cigar, and having frankly related the object of his hunt, was about to adopt the counsel of the laughing proprietor to abandon his unpromising enterprise, when a gaunt and seedy individual, who had overheard his story, touched him on the shoulder, and invited him to a seat in a back room.

"Don't you know me?" said the stranger, smiling.

"I can't say that I do," replied Knibbs, staring.

"I recognised you at first sight," returned the other. "What strange things will happen in this world! I thought I should never see you again."

"And who are you?"

"My name is Royal Hoodwink, and I am the man you are in search of."

"You don't say so!"

"I am the very one, sir. I kept this place ten years ago, and remember very well the night when you came in here. I lived in one of the houses which were torn down opposite. I recollect what you have just been saying, that you drank very freely while here, although I cautioned you against it. Overcome by liquor, you took a chair, just about where you are now sitting, and fell asleep, and if I had not kept a close watch over you, you would surely have been robbed."

"Well, indeed! I am very much obliged to you, though I have no recollection of that."

"Of course not. When the time came to shut up, I got rid of the other fellows, who were doubtful characters, and I then found



that you were unable to walk without staggering, for when you got into the open air, as you just stated, you had a fall, which made you still more unable to take care of yourself."

"And did you take care of me?" said Knibbs, gratefully grasping his hand.

"I did, sir," replied Royal Hoodwink. "I saw that you were a gentleman, and those fellows were lurking around; and, to save you from them or anybody's clutches, if I had not lived opposite, in one of those gone little houses, I should have let you sleep in my tavern till morning."

"You were very good, Mr. Hoodwink."

"But as it was, I looked up at once, and with much difficulty managed to get you across the street, and into my house, careless of the insolence of those aforesaid fellows, who were angry at being deprived of their prey, and threw junks of ice at both of us."

"The villains!" exclaimed the indignant Knibbs.

"They were no less," agreed Hoodwink, "after you had treated them in such a handsome manner; though much against my will. But your generosity to them was not without benefit to you. It excited my admiration, and caused me to exert myself particularly much in your behalf; when otherwise you stood a mighty good chance of being plundered of clothes and money, breaking your neck two or three times on your way home, freezing to death in the snow, or being arrested."

"From all of which you saved me. Give me your hand again. My dear fellow, I was entirely unaware of these perils. The anxiety under which I have often laboured on your account now seems to have been mysteriously prompted by the debt I owed, much greater than I knew. There seems to have been a kind of providence in the regrets which have led to my meeting you again."

"I don't know how that may be," continued Hoodwink, sadly, looking down at his own garments, and heaving a sigh. "But providence has been very sparing of favours to me since that time. But let me tell you what I did for you. My wife, Jerushabel, was in feeble health, or I should have given you my bed, and she could have slept on the sofa. But as we had but one bed, I gave you the sofa."

"And a much better bed it was than one in the snow," exclaimed Knibbs, with warm emotion.

"I accordingly gave you a drink for a nightcap—"

"What! Another drink, after all I had had?"

"It was a mixture—a tonic, neutralizing mixture of my own—to work in your system during the night, and make you feel right in the morning."

"True Christianity! That was charity. That was genuine, manly hospitality!"

"Jerushabel was much concerned about you."

"Was she, indeed?" said Knibbs, feeling pleased.

"She was so much concerned that she didn't want me to have you in the house."

"Oh! And why not?"

"You see, she was timid, being sickly, and thought it wasn't safe. She said as I didn't know you, you might be a thief, perhaps might rob and murder us while we were asleep, or wake up crazy before morning, and commit some act of violence, and create a great disturbance. She seemed very positive about this, and it vexed me so that we had some bitter words together about you, and she scolded, and cried, and coughed—she had a very bad cough at that time—and altogether it made us both feel miserable."

"If I had known it I should have gone at once."

"No doubt, if you could; but you see you couldn't. I saw that you couldn't, and I was determined that a gentleman like you shouldn't, until you were able. I finally pacified Jerushabel, though it was not until the fire had all gone out, and it was so cold when we retired to rest that she got an addition to her cough, of which she never got rid."

"What, never?"

"No, never," sighed Hoodwink, biting his lips. "Sorry am I to say that the extra cold, indirectly caused by my act of charity that night, laid her in the grave before the snow had gone from the grass."

"Great heavens!"

"In the morning when I woke up, I remember how I laughed to myself as I thought how surprised you would be when I came in to wake you in a place you knew nothing of. What was my surprise to find that you had taken French leave, and a little less."

"I have often felt ashamed of it."

"I had an excellent breakfast prepared for you, and was going to lend you a clean shirt and my razors to shave with."

"Too bad!"

"No, for, on reflection, I understood your motives, though I expected that you would return before long to the tavern, and say something about it. But I saw you no more, and often wondered what ever became of you. Often, while I have been sitting alone, in my poverty and broken-heartedness—for the loss of Jerushabel caused me to be unfit for business, and made a wreck of me—I have said to myself, 'That gentleman may be dead and in heaven, and perhaps even now is sitting with Jerushabel, right over my head, and explaining who he is.' Excuse me, sir, if I dwell no more on the subject. It is too painful, but I am glad I have met you. I have never been the same since, and if you had known me then you would say that I was a different man altogether. But fortune, as you were saying, has been very kind to you."

Filled with gratitude and sympathy, Sheridan Knibbs produced his wallet and forced ten pounds upon the man, who promised to call on him, at his request, on the morrow, and then left the place. Sheridan Knibbs was soon about to do the same thing, when the proprietor hailed him.

"Do you know that fellow?"

"Just made his acquaintance. The man I wanted to find. He kept this place ten years ago, and did me that kindness. Royal Hoodwink is his name, and he used to live opposite. I just gave him ten pounds, and mean to assist him further."

"The further you keep from him, sir, the better for you. He is a notorious criminal, and served his last time out only a few days ago. Name's Gabwell. Sorry you are done for, but here's the real man you wanted to find. I happened to mention the story to him—Mr. Denn, this is Mr. Knibbs—and he says he was the man, and no other."

Knibbs looked incredulously at the new stranger—a grave, respectably-appearing man, who advanced and gave his name as Daniel Denn—but his unbelief was soon dispelled, and Knibbs was convinced beyond a doubt that Daniel Denn, who now lived in a brick house on the site of the old, gone, wooden, one-storey one, was the bed he had been after.

"I was on my way home," said Denn, in the course of his explanation, "and picked you up in the snow. You paid me, in the first place, being unable to walk; else you should have lain outside and taken your chances."

His admission that he had taken pay, and his rude manner,

caused Knibbs to despise him immediately. So he coldly thanked him and gave him a crown.

Denn took it, but grumbled.

"Only a crown!" said he, "when you gave that other fellow ten pounds, so you say!"

"You confound that! I paid you when I was bewildered," replied Knibbs; "and I have no doubt I overpaid you, and am now heartily sorry I took the trouble to ferret you out. A crown will do for you, Mr. Denn. I think I have been bled sufficiently for one day."

And more disgusted than ever with that locality, Sheridan Knibbs left the premises.

"Altogether," mused he, "this affair is an illustration of human misconceptions, causeless anguish, and blindfold pursuits. I have been like a boy chasing a butterfly, valueless when obtained, and only prized when being sought."

## NEW WORKS.

**BRAZIL AS A FIELD FOR EMIGRATION.** By CHARLES DUNLOP. London: Bates, Hendy, and Co., 4, Old Jewry.—This is one of a series of Bates, Hendy, and Co.'s Emigration Pamphlets, and gives a very interesting account of the geography, climate, agricultural capabilities, and the facilities afforded for a permanent settlement in Brazil. The resources of the country as a field for emigration may be judged from the following account of its extent.—Brazil is one of the most magnificent of empires. It comprehends the great eastern section of the South American continent. Its length from north to south may be computed at about 2,600 miles, and its greatest breadth at nearly 2,540 miles, embracing a total area of not less than 2,524,140 geographical miles, a territory almost equal in extent to twenty-three times that of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. It has a sea coast of 1,200 leagues, and its boundaries, which on the land side are not very accurately defined, are the Atlantic Ocean, Guayana, and Venezuela on the north; Ecuador, Peru, Bolivia, Paraguay, and the Argentine Confederation on the west; the Argentine Confederation and Uruguay on the south; and the ocean on the east. The northern and western provinces of Brazil present vast alluvial plains, bearing a rich and exuberant vegetation. The central, western, and southern provinces are very variable, both as regards climate and products, but, with some local exceptions, these regions are not inferior in point of fertility and salubrity to the most favoured of our English colonial possessions. The whole of the southern and eastern provinces, Mr. Macgregor assures us, may be considered as one grand plateau, that, rising rather abruptly from the Atlantic, extends westward for several hundred miles, with undulations, hills, rivers, streams, and gentle declivities towards the north and south. The highest part of this plateau culminates in a chain of mountains running parallel to the coast, and east of the great Rio San Francisco.

**A VISIT TO VICHY.** By M. PROSSER JAMES, M.D., Senior Physician to the City Dispensary. London: Williams and Co., 29, Moorgate-street.—Invalids, or those who may be of delicate constitution, and who may be seeking for some salubrious place to recruit their health, would do well to peruse this pamphlet, which comprises a sketch of the mineral springs and Thermal Establishment, and a notice of the medicinal uses of the Vichy waters, salts, and lozenges. The author thus describes the Thermal Establishment of this fashionable French spa:—"In front of the hotel is the park of the Thermal Establishment, one side of which is seen on the left of our balcony. This park, though small, is very thickly planted with trees, so that it always offers a shady walk. Behind the hotel are the Imperial Gardens—a new park as it were, planted with flowers and shrubs of many varieties and great beauty, winding among which flows the river Allier. Vichy has long been renowned for the hot springs of mineral water, to which it owes all its prosperity, and on which, is founded its magnificent bathing establishment. No hesitation then as to where to pay our first visit. As soon as we had breakfasted we crossed the corner of the park, and entered the building. It is quadrangular in form—this side being supported on pillars—above which the twenty windows of the upper story look upon the narrower end of the park. Passing beneath the central columns and ascending a couple of steps we entered the picture gallery, nearly 250 feet long, forming a sort of transept to the building, of which it occupies the whole length. Its walls are covered with paintings, and it is always open to the public. Left and right extend long corridors as far as the other end of the building, and on each side of these corridors the doors of the small bathing-rooms are seen, each with its number, and above each the bell, which summons the attendant. At the other end of the picture-gallery, and at right angles with it, forming what may be considered the front of the building, is the 'gallery of the springs'—a sort of portico supported on columns—where at intervals for free consumption are some of the mineral waters. They are conducted hither in tubes direct from the earth;—around the orifice of each is a basin, so that they have all the appearances of fountains. Glasses, as well as girls in attendance to wash them and fill them fresh for each person inclined to drink, are also provided free of expense. Turning to the right on issuing from the picture-gallery and passing to the end of the corridor we reach in the corner the principal spring of Vichy, called *Grande Grille*, on account of a large iron fence with which it was at one period surrounded. There is nothing particularly striking in it—a large fountain-basin, as it were, in the centre of which water, and that not very clear, is copiously bubbling up. There is, however, a perceptible warmth, as of vapour, in the atmosphere around. Touching the waste water in the basin it is warm. Stretching forth the ladle that lies for use—but stay, a brisk maid puts forth her hand to do it for you with her 'Veuillez boire, Monsieur, Madame,' fills with this long ladle a tumbler, and presents it to you with a smile. You taste. It is hot, soapy, at first nauseous, but the taste is soon acquired. Observe, that this young woman takes special care to fill the glass from the very centre of the bubbling stream, so that you may take the medicine just as it comes from the bowels of mother earth, before it has had time to change in temperature or any other quality."

**THE NEGRO AND JAMAICA.** By Commander BEDFORD PIM, Royal Navy. London: Trubner and Co., Paternoster-row.—A great portion of the contents of this pamphlet was read before the Anthropological Society of London, a few months since, at St. James's Hall, and was received most favourably by a crowded audience. It vindicates the policy of General Eyre, and enters fully into the dangerous character of the negro under certain conditions, especially when swayed by fanaticism. Those who may have been biased by reports of the cruelties and harshness exercised in the suppression of the late Jamaica outbreak, would do well to peruse Commander Pim's paper. Personally acquainted with Jamaica, he is decidedly an authority, and his comments must be received with attention, even though the reader may not be inclined to look upon the subject in so serious a light as is here shadowed forth.

## NEW MUSIC.

**THE HELENA VALSE.**—Composed for the pianoforte, by FRED. GODFREY, bandmaster of the Coldstream Guards.

**GRIEVE NOT FOR ME.**—Song, composed and dedicated to Madame Parepa, by W. T. WRIGHTON.

**THEY TELL ME I AM QUITE FORGOT.**—Ballad, written by Mrs. EVANS BELL, to whom the music is dedicated, by W. T. WRIGHTON.

Each of the above compositions have just been published by Messrs. Robert Cocks and Co., New Burlington-street. The valse is magnificently illuminated, with portraits of the Princess Helena and Prince Christian. The music is spirited, and fully up to the standard of merit which should accompany a valse graced with a title so illustrious. The song, "Grieve not for me," is exceedingly expressive in feeling, but the sentiment conveyed in the poetry has been treated so often that we have not a line or a thought new to us in the two verses. The ballad, "They tell me I am quite forgot," on the contrary, is full of very pretty sentiment, and treated in quite an original style. We also give preference to the music of this ballad, which is equal to Mr. Wrighton's name as a ballad composer.

## TOWN SKETCHES.—MARLBOROUGH HOUSE.

THE subject of our town sketch, on page 92, is the town mansion of the Prince of Wales. Marlborough House, Pall-mall, was built by Wren, in 1709-10, for the great Duke of Marlborough, upon part of the site of the pheasantry of St. James's Palace, and of the garden of Mr. Secretary Boyle, the latter taken out of St. James's-park. The ground was leased by Queen Anne to Sarah Duchess of Marlborough, who states the duke to have paid for the building between 40,000*l.* and 50,000*l.*, "though many people have been made to believe otherwise." The house is a fine specimen of red brickwork, Wren being employed as architect, to mortify Vanbrugh. The great duke died here in 1722. The duchess loved to talk of "neighbour George," the king, at St. James's Palace; and here, Jan 1, 1741, she received the lord mayor and sheriffs, to thank her for a present of venison. "She received us," says Sheriff Hoare, "in her usual manner, sitting up in her bed; . . . and after an hour's conversation upon indifferent matters we retired." The duchess intended to have improved the entrance to the court-yard; an archway was opened in the wall, but was blocked up; for her grace was frustrated by Sir Robert Walpole, who, to annoy her, bought the requisite houses in Pall-mall. The court-yard is dull, but the front, towards St. James's-park, has a cheerful aspect, and a garden. The vestibule is stately, and is painted with the battles of Hochstet and Blenheim, and the taking of Marshal Tallard prisoner; upon the ceiling are allegories of the Arts and Sciences. In 1817, Marlborough House was purchased by the Crown for the Princess Charlotte and Prince Leopold; it was the prince's town-house for several years; and after the death of William IV the residence of the Dowager-Queen Adelaide. The mansion was settled upon the Prince of Wales, on his attaining his eighteenth year.

George IV (while Regent) proposed to connect Carlton House with Marlborough House and St. James's Palace by a gallery of the portraits of the sovereigns and other historic personages of England; but, unfortunately, Mr. Nash's speculation of buying Carlton House and Gardens, and overlaying St. James's-park with terraces, prevailed, and the design of a truly National Gallery was abandoned; although the Crown of England possesses materials for an historical collection which would be infinitely superior to that of Versailles.

## COUNTRY SKETCHES.—FOLKESTONE HARBOUR AND RAILWAY STATION.

ETYMOLOGISTS have luxuriated in different interpretations of the name of this pretty and picturesque town—supposing it to mean "the people's rock" (*folkestang*), "the rock of the small folk" (or *fairies*), and "a flaw in the rock" (*flos stane*). It may have been known to the Romans, and Roman relics have been discovered here; was afterwards one of the manors attached to the Saxon crown; was granted by Conqueror William to his good knight William d'Avranches, who built a Norman stronghold on, or near the site of a Saxon fort; became known from its connexion with the priory of St. Eanswith, and was united to the cinque port of Dover; in Queen Elizabeth's time contained but 120 houses; and was altogether a quiet little fishing-town until its harbour was formed (by Telford) in 1809, and a railway lent it life and motion in 1844.

The harbour-house was built in 1843; its tower or campanile is 100 feet in height. The harbour was much improved in the following year, and a moveable railway-bridge of iron connecting the inner and outer basins, constructed.

"Rome," says the author of the "Ingoldsby Legends," "stood on seven hills; Folkestone seems to have been built on seventy. Streets, lanes, and alleys are here fanciful distinctions without a difference, agreeable enough to persons who do not mind running up and down stairs."

Folkestone Castle was built, it is said, by Eadbald, King of Kent (A.D. 639), on the site of a Roman pharos or watch-tower, near the brink of the cliff, and south of the church. William d'Avranches, after the Conquest, erected a Norman fortress on the same site, which is marked by the present Bail (or ballum), and the bail pond or reservoir, fed by St. Eanswith's spring. This spring was brought over hills and rocks by that marvellous maiden to supply the oratory which she erected here on the sea-shore, "because, as it is stated in her life, it was one of the most solitary spots she could find."

The Folkestone fishermen had formerly a notable custom; out of every boat, when they returned from their expeditions, they selected eight of the finest whittings, and their proceeds were appropriated to a feast on Christmas-eve, which they called "a Rumbald." This custom, perhaps, was originally instituted in honour of St. Rumbald, an Irish saint, who had some mysterious connexion with whittings; for in many parts of Kent that fish is still called "a rumbald."

**VON BISMARCK'S BED ON THE NIGHT OF THE BATTLE.**—The correspondent of the *Siecle*, M. Vilbert, writing from the Prussian headquarters on the 7th, says:—"M. de Bismarck arrived in Horwitz on the night of the great battle. No preparations had been made for the accommodation of the headquarters which were established in the morning at Gitschia. He was hungry and weary, but all the houses were closed. There was no bread, and all the straw that could be had was used for the wounded. In this state of things the President of the Council lay down on the pavement of the Place of Horwitz, and, without a pillow, slept that pleasant sleep which the soldier who has won a victory knows."



SHOCKING FATAL AFFRAY AT BIRKENHEAD.  
[From the *Liverpool Chronicle*.]

On Saturday evening last, an affray took place in the Angel Inn, Camden-street, Birkenhead, between three or four Irish labourers, which unfortunately resulted in the death of William Reilly, aged thirty years, who was attacked and killed by Michael Mulrain, a man employed at the Birkenhead Ironworks. The particulars of the melancholy case, as far as we have been able to ascertain, are briefly these:—William Reilly, the deceased, who belonged to Bray, near Dublin, was a hod-carrier, in the employ of Mr. Thompson, builder, and lodged with Darby Gilbert, at No. 23, Eldon-place. At a quarter to eight o'clock on Saturday evening, Reilly and his landlord adjourned to the Camden Inn, kept by Mrs. Evans, where the former paid for a quart of ale and half a glass of gin, the spirits being drunk by a young woman named Mary Flynn, who was in their company. In the vaults at the time there were three other Irishmen, named Patrick McGrath, John Gorman, and Michael Mulrain, who were also drinking ale. Before the deceased and his landlord had been many minutes in the public-house, an altercation took place between McGrath and Gorman. From words the two men came to blows, and Reilly, who did not belong to the party engaged in fighting, interfered with the view of separating them and restoring order. This interference unfortunately cost the poor fellow his life. In the scuffle that ensued, although a strong, powerful young man, he was attacked by Michael Mulrain, who first knocked him down and then brutally kicked him twice, once in the stomach and once at the back of the neck. The fight continued a minute or two after Reilly was knocked down and kicked, and the exasperated men left the public-house and adjourned to a piece of waste ground in Camden-street to settle their quarrel. At first it was not supposed that Reilly was seriously injured, but as he remained unconscious he was taken out of the vaults and laid on the ground outside. Mr. Evans, surgeon, who resides in the neighbourhood, was then sent for, but on his arrival life was extinct, the vertebra of the neck, it is said, having been fractured. The man Mulrain did not attempt to make his escape, and he was apprehended by Police-officers Grier and Lacy, and taken to Bridwell. The body of Reilly, which soon became very much discoloured, was removed to the dead-house to await the coroner's inquest, which it is expected will be held to-day. The deceased, as we have said, belonged to Bray, near Dublin, and had been only about four months in Birkenhead. It is stated that he was a quiet, inoffensive person, and Mr. Thompson, his employer, looked upon him as a most useful workman. He has left a widow and two children, who were expected to arrive yesterday in Birkenhead from Ireland. Mulrain, who is in custody, charged with having caused the death of the deceased, lived at 195, Market-street. We understand that he is very much affected at the position in which his rash and brutal conduct has placed him.

## THE HORRORS OF WAR.

We extract the following from a letter written at the Prussian camp:—

"At Gitschin the stream of waggons divides, most of the provision carts going on by Horzitz and Koniggratz, while the pontoons and artillery ammunition go straight south towards the Elbe. Towards Gitschin, also, come the Austrian cannon and enormous heaps of Austrian rifles captured at the great fight of Horzitz, which has made us here almost forget the little encounter at Libun. Twelve miles from Gitschin is the town from which I write, and here the horrors of the war have reached their climax. There is an office for the billeting of the wounded; but what signifies billeting when literally every one of these poor dwellings has as many sufferers as can sleep on the sacks of straw it will hold? Yesterday, six days after the slaughter, the wounded men were still being brought in. The previous evening there remained in the chief inn of the place the saloon still unoccupied, and the doctors and others here attending on the injured had, as a great favour, prevailed upon the hostess to let them sleep on the cushioned forms. She, poor woman! was standing at the table, declaring, with much hysterical crying, how that she had been utterly and irretrievably ruined—her wine taken, her money taken, even the house-clock carried off when the soldiery entered the village. Suddenly there enters an officer with the white badge round his arm. 'This room is required for the wounded; clear it out.' There was no use in her frantic representation that the house was already full of soldiers; the officer—who had a hard duty to do, and did it manfully—at once went out to superintend the carrying in of the men. Wagon after wagon comes up, and as the light of the lantern is thrown upon each man's face he asked where he was wounded, so that they may lift him accordingly. 'Where are you wounded?' they ask of one man. There is no answer. 'In the foot?' Still no answer. 'In the breast?' The man will not even open his eye, so they catch him by the shoulder and find he is dead. And he is better off than his next neighbour, whose shouts of pain as they lift him ring along the little dark street and draw a crowd of terror-struck villagers round the cart. In half an hour the large room was filled, and the doctors had to try to sleep—for the attempt appeared to be a miserable failure—in a sort of hayloft, on some loose straw, and with a cold wind rushing through the place during the whole of the night. But, like many others, they were doubtless glad to be protected from the rain."

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## PRINCESS HELENA AND PRINCE CHRISTIAN IN PARIS.

We extract the following from a Paris letter:—"As I informed you, the arrival of their Royal Highnesses Prince and Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein was expected yesterday. The Hon. Julian Fane, first secretary to Earl Cowley, and Captain Hore, naval attaché, met the royal party at Cherbourg, whence they travelled per train to Paris, reaching the St. Lazare Station at five o'clock yesterday afternoon. His excellency Lord Cowley walked to the *embarcadere*, where two of his state carriages were in waiting. No notice having been officially given of this royal arrival, there was not the slightest preparation made. It was not a little amusing to hear one of the embassy footmen endeavouring to impress upon a railway functionary the expediency of ordering some cabs out of the way of the embassy's equipages. 'Nous n'avons pas reçu d'ordre' (We have not received any orders), was the somewhat hopeless reply. The poor man, aghast at this state of things, asserted that the carriages awaited 'Son Altesse Royale la Princesse Helene d'Angleterre' (Her Royal Highness Princess Helena of England), in 'capital French, by the bye. The underling shrugged his shoulders and pointed to a little man in black standing near, to whom the footman explained his distress. The small gentleman at once understood the situation, and, taking off his hat, replied, 'Comment donc; mais certainement avec le plus grand plaisir' (Certainly, with pleasure); whereupon a few mysterious words were uttered, and cabs drove right and left as if by magic, and a movement was already perceptible on the broad steps of the station—but not in time to prevent the Princess, who appeared leaning on her husband's arm, closely followed by Earl Cowley, Lady Susan Melville, and Mr. Fane, having to make her way through the ordinary crowd which invariably congregates around that thoroughfare. Her royal highness looked remarkably well. She wore a maize silk travelling dress, which appeared to me to be of Indian fabric, and a white bonnet with blue flowers."

SHOCKING CATASTROPHE IN EAST SUSSEX.—On Monday, an adjourned inquiry was held before Mr. Fullagar, the county coroner, at Twineham, a small village some five miles distant from Cuckfield, respecting the death of Mrs. Charlotte Freeman, the wife of a labourer, and her two children, James Freeman, aged two and a half years, and Eliza Freeman, aged five weeks, who died from the effects of arsenic. The unfortunate woman, who was the wife of a very well-conducted farm labourer employed in the village, purchased a few weeks since some magnesia. The mother and children took some of the powder and felt no ill effects from it. On the morning of Friday week the mother took another dose of what she thought was the magnesia. She administered a small quantity of the powder to herself, and then a portion to the children. They were immediately seized with violent vomiting. Medical aid was at once called in, but it was of little avail. It was evident that the three were suffering from the effects of poison. The infant died in the course of the afternoon, and the other child and the mother during the night. The evidence adduced showed that the deceased had, by mistake, taken arsenic, which had been kept in the house by a previous tenant for the purpose of killing rats. The jury returned a verdict to the effect "That the deceased were accidentally poisoned by arsenic, which had been carelessly left on a shelf in the house of the deceased by a former tenant."

WEDDING PRESENTS.—The regard felt by the friends of the Princess Helena for that amiable bride has chiefly taken the form of jewellery—diamonds, rubies, sapphires, turquoises enough to furnish a West-end shop. The King and Queen of the Belgians indulge in sentiment, having put "Souvenir" in turquoises on their gold band bracelet. So does the Princess Louis of Hesse, who has set her "A. L." in diamonds and rubies in the centre of a heart-shaped crystal locket, and so does her Royal Highness the Duchess of Mecklenburg, who has put "Salve" in diamonds on the blue enamel centre of a circular gold locket. On the whole, the great people seem to feel as much difficulty and to show as little resource in wedding presents as the small. We once heard a man complain of having a small shopful of bronze ornaments presented to him, another of having received twelve dial-pieces—a good supply for a middling-sized watchmaker—and another, of less opulent relatives, of having the range of six butter knives; but the Princess Helena will be persevering and conscientious if she wears all this jewellery once before she dies. The cumulation of the same kind of wedding presents certainly diminishes the gratification to the instinct of property. If the contents of an ironmonger's shop were emptied at the feet of a middle-class bride, we do not think her pleasure would be as great as her embarrassment; and there is no great difference between having a vast superfluity of lockets and a vast superfluity of fenders.—*Spectator*

LONGEVITY IN ENGLAND.—The mortality returns of England just issued for the year 1864 show that in that year twenty-eight of the men who died and seventy of the women had reached 100 years of age or upwards; one woman dying at 108, and one man at 109. Of these ninety-eight very aged people, London had twelve. In the north-western division (Lancashire and Cheshire), containing at the Census of 1861 a larger population than the metropolitan district, the deaths included only eight persons above 100 years of age. In Yorkshire, with not far from three-fourths of the population of the metropolis, there were only three. There were three also in the north-midland division, which had not two-thirds of the population of Yorkshire. In the south-midland division there were none. The west (except the north-west) makes a good appearance in the tables. The south-western division, with two-thirds of the population of the metropolis in 1861, parted with eleven of its people at above 100; the west-midland, with an eighth less population than the metropolis, had eighteen centenarians in its obituary; Wales, with less than half the population of the metropolis, had twenty-one. In the south-eastern division, with two-thirds of the population of the metropolis, there were nine deaths at above 100; in the eastern counties, four—a smaller proportion; in the northern division, with nearly the same population as the eastern, there were nine.

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## THE KING OF PRUSSIA UNDER FIRE.

The following is extracted from a letter written at the Prussian camp:—

"The foreign officers present with the army have expressed themselves in terms of the highest admiration of the never-ceasing exertions of all the Prussian corps engaged, declaring that it is rare to find so much dash combined with such tenacity and powers of endurance. Of this quality, indeed, the King has afforded an example rare at his advanced age. Roused at midnight, and informed of the probable intention of Benedek to attack the first army at Sadowa, the second being at Koniginhof, and, as was supposed, too far distant to come to its assistance, his Majesty was engaged from that hour until five a.m. in sending off despatches to the Crown Prince and General Herwarth von Bittenfeld, and in holding council with the chief of the general staff. At five the King drove to Sadowa, mounted his horse at eight, and remained uninterruptedly on horseback till half-past eight in the evening, without ceasing to bestow the most eager attention upon the progress of the fight. At one o'clock, when a slight panic took place, and before the Crown Prince had reached the field, the King asked his suite whether any of them had anything to eat. A groom furnished a little wine, one of the officers a bit of sausage, and a soldier some bread, with which his Majesty seemed perfectly satisfied. Much about this hour the King had a narrow escape of being captured by a squadron of Austrian cuirassiers. At the village of Rosnitz, on the left wing, was posted an infantry brigade, between the first and second divisions of which his Majesty had taken up his position. Hard by an encounter took place between Austrian and Prussian cavalry, passing into a hand-to-hand fight after the charge, and out of the *melee* ultimately dashed a troop of Austrian cuirassiers, bearing down in the confusion direct upon the spot occupied by his Majesty. One of the aides-de-camp rushed to bring up the cavalry of the escort; but the Austrians, either disordered by the grenades falling among them from their own guns, or finding they had got into the midst of the Prussian infantry, turned back, swept round the left wing of the first division, and disappeared. The King had not moved from the place, and in fact hardly thought the matter worthy of a glance, his whole attention being directed upon the progress of the battle. At the beginning of the fight below the hill the King had come under the fire of the enemy's grenades, attracted probably by his numerous suite; but no one ventured to request him not to expose himself so greatly. The suite, however, drew back as far as possible, in order to present a less conspicuous mark for the enemy's fire. Later, however, at Lipa, where his Majesty in person ordered the advance of the cavalry in pursuit, and again came under fire, Count Bismark was compelled to urge upon the King the necessity of not exposing himself incautiously to the well-aimed fire of the Austrian guns."

SEVEN DEATHS FROM ENGLISH CHOLERA IN DUNDEE.—During the past week rumour was rife in town that Asiatic cholera had made its appearance in Dundee; but we are glad to say that, as yet, it is without foundation. There have been numerous cases of supposed cholera reported to the different medical gentlemen, but on investigation they have turned out to be rather severe cases of dysentery. That these have, however, generated into British cholera of a very malignant type is beyond all doubt. One man, named William Edward, a cabman, residing in Malthouse-cloose, complained of an illness with which he was seized about five o'clock on Friday night; but it was fifteen hours afterwards before it was thought necessary to obtain medical aid, and he died. Deceased was about forty-five years of age. Another man, about the same age, a labourer, residing in Barrack-street, died between eight and nine o'clock the same morning. He was seen by Drs. Duncan and Christie, who considered British cholera the cause of death. A labourer, residing at Crichton-cloose, Overgate, was seized about one o'clock on Sunday morning, and died at two in the afternoon. Dr. Pirie saw the man, and considered he was suffering from British cholera. We understand this man's wife and daughter are labouring under the same complaint. A very weakly-looking man was found lying in Dock-street on Saturday night by the police, and, as they thought him under the influence of liquor, and unable to take care of himself, they took him to the police-office. After he was conveyed there, the man was found to have been attacked by dysentery. He was removed with all possible speed to the infirmary, where he died on Sunday morning, about half-past ten o'clock, the immediate cause of death being hæmorrhage of the bowels. A man living in the Model Lodging-house, Overgate, was also attacked with bowel complaint, and died there on Sunday morning; another man, who lived in Barrack-street, died on Saturday; a child residing in Hilltown, died on Friday; and a woman, who lived in Rosebank-street, died on Thursday, all the victims of British cholera. — *Dundee Advertiser*.

SINGULAR DEATHS OF A WIFE AND HUSBAND.—An inquest was held at Hawkhurst, Kent, on Saturday, on the bodies of a gentleman named Durrant and his wife. It appears that for several weeks previously Mrs. Durrant had, at intervals, exhibited symptoms of a deranged mind, and a female attendant had been engaged to look after her. On Friday week, having eaten nothing for three days, Mrs. Durrant expressed a wish to have a glass of sherry and an egg. The attendant left her for a moment to order the egg, but the moment she had turned her back, the unfortunate lady went into the conservatory, through the garden, and at a rapid rate made towards the pond. Mr. Durrant, Mr. Cooke, a medical attendant, and the female attendant followed, and the whole distance, about 120 or 130 yards, was done by the four as quickly as possible. Mrs. Durrant, having slightly the start, and being more active, reached the side of a pond in the grounds of the house, and instantly plunged in, and was some distance from the bank when her husband reached it. He seems to have hesitated for a moment, and then stepped in, and was gone immediately, the bank being very steep. Neither of the bodies rose in the water. A portion only of Mrs. Durrant's dress was seen near the surface. In a few minutes help was at hand, but, as no one on the spot could swim, grappling hooks were procured, and both bodies were landed, after being under the water nearly a quarter of an hour. In each case life was found to be extinct. Mr. Durrant was eighty-seven years of age, and Mrs. Durrant forty-seven. Verdicts in accordance with the facts were returned.

DEATH FROM BREAKING A PANE OF GLASS.—On Sunday morning, a woman named Martha Stone was at Moorfields, near Bristol, in company with her daughter and son-in-law. The two latter, whilst in a room alone, quarrelled; and Stone, who was outside, was unable to gain admittance owing to the door being locked. Being anxious, however, to interpose, she attempted to get through the window, and for that purpose pushed her arm through a pane of glass. Her arm was so lacerated by the broken glass, and bled so profusely, that she died soon after.



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